

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY

GIFTS TO JESUS.

(From the New York Observer.)

A little girl, deaf and dumb, said to a friend,
"Oh, I should love to do a little for Jesus," and
then she herself put her own thought into these
simple and beautiful lines:

Little children, there are many
Who have neither time nor skill,
Gold, nor silver, yet may offer
Gifts to Jesus, if they will.

There are ways—Jesus knows them,
And His children all should know,
How to find a flower for Jesus
Underneath the deepest snow.

How to breathe a lovely garland,
Winter though it be, and cold—
How to give Him lovely offerings,
Costing something, but not gold.

How to buy, and buy them dearly,
Gifts that He will love to take;
Nor to grudge the cost, but give it
Cheerfully, for Jesus' sake.

Does it seem so strange, dear children!
But 'tis surely nothing new,
All may give him costly presents:
Shall I tell you of a few?

Well—sometimes 'tis hard to listen
To a word unkind or cold,
And to smile a loving answer,
Do it—and you give him gold.

Thoughts of him in work or playtime,
Little grains of incense rare,
Cast upon a burning censor,
Rise in perfumed clouds of prayer.

There are sometimes little fancies,
Little murmurs that will stir
Even a loving heart, but crush them,
And you give our Saviour myrrh.

Flowers—why, I ne'er could finish
Telling you what they can do;
But I'll tell you how to plant them—
In what garden plot they grow.

Modest violets, meekest snowdrops,
Holly hies, white and pure,
Glimmering tendrils, herbs for healing,
If they only would endure.

And they will—such flowers fade not
They are not of mortal birth,
And such garlands given to Jesus
Faded not like the flowers of earth.

Now, I think, you all must see that
They are emblems, and must trace
In the rarest and the sweetest
Deeds of love and gifts of grace.

Now, dear children, can you tell me
You have still no gifts to lay
At the throne of our dear Saviour,
Any hour or any day?

Let us give Him now—forever—
Our first gift, the purest, best—
Give our hearts to Christ, and ask Him
How to give Him all the rest.

STORY TELLER.

For the JOURNAL.

A Hospital Sketch.

"Good-bye, mother! keep a good heart till I come back," and manly little Sam gives a hearty kiss to the tired woman who is sewing in a room on the fourth floor of a tenement house; and starts off in quest of a job. Twelve years before, fair Dorothy Brown wedded honest John Burnham, and left the village where she lived with her aunt, for a modest home in the city. John was a skilled carpenter, and Dorothy a careful, industrious housewife, and all things prospered with them. But one day, eight years after, John was brought home on a stretcher—the victim of a terrible building accident, and for weeks after Dorothy ministered to his wants with an aching heart. At length the end came. "Take good care of your mother, my boy," was his parting injunction to Sammy, then a bright lad of seven years, and Sammy, proud of the trust reposed in him, readily promised, bringing a smile to the face of the dying man.

For two years they had gotten along comfortably, and Sammy had gone to school; but then their funds began to lessen, and, at last, Dorothy found poverty staring them in the face.

The room which she now called home, though perfectly clean, was guiltless of any comforts whatever, and during these hot summer days she bent over her needle, striving to keep the wolf from the door. Sammy had lately obtained small jobs in the streets, such as carrying hand-bags for the travelers who were rushing out of town to escape the heat. This afternoon, he meant to invest his small earnings in some little luxury for his mother; and slipped down the endless stairs with a song upon his lips. As his merry voice sank in the distance, she stretched her arms and sighed with weariness and a passionate longing for John.

"The Lord loveth whom he chasteneth," floated through her mind, but the comfort it brought was but transitory. The air was suffocating; suddenly a cry escaped her, the work dropped from her lap, and with a groan she sank forward, and would have fallen to the floor, had not Bridget Donalds just then been passing the door on her way to deliver a basket of freshly done up clothes, and stepped in to see if anything was the matter. In spite of her ignorance

and the rough manners of a drunkard's wife, Bridget had a kind heart, full of pity for the misfortune of her neighbors; and tenderly she lifted Dorothy in her strong arms and bore her to the bed which she was never to rise from again.

The doctor, arriving an hour after, found all his skill set at naught; for the Angel of God had borne the trusting, patient soul of Dorothy to dwell with John in the better land above, "where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

All unconscious of coming sorrow, Sammy mingles with the crowd which fills the great thoroughfare of the business portion of the large city. It is a sultry day in August. The pedestrians pass each other with frowning, perspiring countenances; and it chance brings a friend in their way, nine cases out of ten, but what the first exclamation will be about the weather. The majority of the throng is composed of men who are obliged to attend to business, be the weather hot or cold; men whose wives and daughters spend the season at fashionable resorts, quiet, healthful country boarding places, or, either from choice or necessity, remain at home. All classes are here represented. The sun beats down its burning rays on all alike. Enterprising dealers set up lemonade stands along the way, and a vision of Rebecca at the well occurs to many an educated observer.

Few of the gentler sex are visible, for it is yet early in the afternoon. Carriages, stages, drays, delivery wagons, merchandise vans, and vehicles of every description, pass each other, drawn by that much enduring beast of burden, the horse. Now and again, one of these overworked animals stumbles and falls to the pavement, temporarily blocking up the way. If by chance, a deaf-mute be seated inside of one of the stages thus brought to a halt, it is a blessing that he cannot hear the brutal cries which ensue from the drivers, the growls of the belated passengers, and the curses, maybe, from the policemen, who, hemmed in by a talkative crowd, vainly endeavor to extricate the innocent cause of all this vexation. Suddenly a cry is raised in another direction. Intent on securing a job, Sammy has taken advantage of the momentary cessation of travel, to dart between and underneath the vehicles to reach a possible customer on the other side. He had cleverly picked his way across, and nearly reached the curbstone, when the horses attached to an express wagon took fright, and in a second, little Sammy was knocked down, and the heavy wheels passed over him, much to the horror of the spectators. He was carried insensible to a drug-store near by, and an ambulance telegraphed for. Next day Sammy wakes up from a deep sleep, and notes with surprise the long clean ward with its white coats ranged down each side; the bright, illuminated texts, mottoes and fancy cards, on the white walls, over which are prettily arranged, delicate pressed vines, leaves and gay Japanese fans; the many windows through which comes a pleasant breeze laden with sounds from the busy street below. Here and there flit graduates of the Training School for Nurses—ladies attired in pretty wash dresses, with white muslin caps and aprons. As he gazes around, a doctor approaches. Little Sam peers at him curiously. A rather stout gentleman with a brown beard, and pleasant, friendly ways, is this representative of the medical profession. At last he comes to Sammy's cot. "Good morning, my little man," he says cheerily, and Sammy, seeing the kind eyes of the doctor fixed on him, is inspired with confidence. "How came I here?" he asks, looking straight into the merry brown eyes of the physician. The doctor leaves it to the gentle, modern Jenny Lind, who has Sammy in her especial charge, to explain, and hurries on his rounds through the hospital.

Poor Sammy gazes at his two shattered limbs bound up in splints with soft bandages, and resting on beds of oakum, and, childlike, bursts into tears. The young nurse soothes him as only a woman can; and then dispatches a messenger to bring his mother. The evil tidings brought back are carefully kept from Sammy until he is out of danger, and it is weeks before the orphan finds out that he is alone in the world. In the next cot is a larger boy who has been some time in the hospital. He has been severely burned at a great fire. Between him and Sammy a friendship quickly springs up.

He tells Sammy about his home in the beautiful country, driving the cows to pasture and churning butter for his mother; and the younger boy listens eagerly, wishing that he, too, might see it all.

One morning there is a slight stir in the ward. The patients who are able to help themselves smooth their hair and arrange the coverlet neatly, brightening up visibly as they do so. "What is it?" enquires the ever observant Sammy.

Rob listens: "The ladies from the Flower Charity have come to see us, just wait!"

And Sammy anxiously watches the door through which they are to enter, expecting to see some tall, grave looking ladies in black come in.

In a short time two happy, smiling girls pass through the doorway, with baskets on their arms full of bouquets. Sweet smelling roses, pinks and lilies, presented by generous city florists; daisies, buttercups, sweet Williams, bachelor's buttons, hollyhocks, tulips, pansies and ferns sent in from country homes, and conveyed free of charge by the express companies, go to make up the bouquets so deftly arranged by the pretty hands of the young ladies at their place of meeting, in the heart of the city.

"Oh, my!" exclaims little Sam, in a delighted tone. And he watches them go to each cot, and leave with every patient a large bunch of flowers, an orange, and something nice to read. He closes his eyes; in a minute there is a rustle and flutter of ribbons, and when he opens them again, a young lady is bending over him. She seems the most beautiful one he has ever seen, and he stares up at her in a most comical way. At a glance she sees that he is a new arrival, and, sitting down on the wooden stool beside the cot, she picks out her gayest, most fragrant nosegay.

"Your name is Sammy Burnham, and you are just ten years old." "Why! how do you know?" says Sammy, with wide open eyes.

"I looked," and she pointed to the card which hung over the head of the cot, on which was duly inscribed by the Superintendent, Sammy's name, age, nativity, occupation, disease, date of admission, and the name of the doctor who has the case in charge.

"See here, what I have got for you," and she produced a child's story book full of pictures, and her companion adds a very big orange to Sammy's treasures. And then the two boys began to tell of their narrow escape from death, and the sufferings that had followed. Sammy wished they would stay there forever, but there were many, many more sick people in the hospital for them to visit, and, like the doctor, they hurried away all too soon.

"They will come again next week," says Rob, in a comforting tone. For the whole of that day the gifts the ladies had brought performed their mission of love. The orange peel was cut into fancy shapes; the flowers gazed at, smelled and dreamed over; the pictures and stories laughed at, and speculated on; and the memory of the charming donors engraved on their hearts. When little Sammy recovered from his long illness, kind friends were not wanting, and a home was found for him in the country with a wealthy maiden-lady of uncertain years. Little Sam chose gardening for his profession; and when he grows up, and has a garden and greenhouse of his own, he says he always intends to send some of his flowers to the Flower and Fruit Charity.

L. R. J.

Maine Deaf-mute Mission.

The above named society will hold its fourth convention in the chapel of the Granite Church, State Street, Augusta, Me., on August 26th, at 2 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of electing officers and attending to business matters which may come before the society. Divine services will be conducted the next day as usual. Board and lodgings can be had at hotels and boarding houses at low rates. Free return tickets on the Maine Central Railroad will be given. The steamer, "Star of the East," will leave Union wharf, Boston, for Augusta for \$2 both ways, on Friday evening.

All are cordially invited to be present. C. AUGUSTUS BROWN.

BELFAST, ME., August 5, 1882.

MILWAUKEE ITEMS.

Prof. J. Ballis, a teacher of the Pittsburgh mute school, is spending his vacation in this city (Milwaukee) with his folks. He is a fine young "gent," with well polished manners. He will return to his occupation in September when the school opens.

Our good friend, Frank Hutson, has bidden his numerous friends good bye, and gone to seek recreation at his home. Hope he will return here in the fall.

Jno. Downy recently received a happy little fortune from his darling wife. It was a fine baby boy, of which he is justly proud. Mother and baby are doing well.

Nearly all the mutes swarmed out of the city on the Fourth to see the celebration at the Soldiers' Home. A grand time was enjoyed.

A short time ago the lightning struck the barn of P. S. Engelhardt, on Windlake Avenue, and tore away a portion of the roof. It only cost him a few pennies for repair, with a little amount of labor.

"Daisy Ruth" Wright, a recent graduate from the Wisconsin Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, has been working as a typesetter in the *Republican Sentinel* composing rooms. Because she did not join the Union she was removed from the office. She had been boarding privately with the charming Kate Cloughlin's mother, in this city, but left for Le Roy, Wis., after losing her situation, to live with her relatives. She is a modest and kind hearted orphan, and well liked by all the mutes here.

A disgraceful scene—two mute peddlers were seen staggering along Reed Street, in this city, in a boisterous and wild manner which caused people to laugh at them. A big crowd of urchins amused themselves hooting and throwing dirt at these mutes. They were total strangers to the writer.

A few weeks ago, a group of Indians, with their squaws, were seen wandering round the Union car depot. The writer had the pleasure of becoming acquainted with some of them. Natural signs were used in expressing thoughts, and each of us seemed to understand the other very well. On parting, the writer shook hands with his new acquaintances.

Our favorite Philip S. Engelhardt sports a fast horse with a handsome buggy for his own pleasure. He often treats his silent friends to a ride.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Baird were busily engaged stuffing up their trunks with clothes and valuables last Sunday, and the next day, after bidding farewell to their friends, started off for the far West. Hope they will have a safe and happy journey.

On the 26th of June last, Prof. L. Larson was here visiting his friends and chums, and also attending some important business with two of his friends about the coming reunion. In the evening of the same day, our favorite Philip heartily invited Messrs. Larson, F. Klingman, Wm. Neumayer, Angelroth and young Baird, to go boating on Lake Michigan. It was a beautiful moonlight evening, and the occasion was enjoyed in no small degree.

On June 27th, a merry party was made up in honor of Prof. Larson, by his numerous friends, at the house of Laura Downey. Lots of delicious lemonade, ice cream, fancy cakes, French candies, etc., were served out in splendid style. Everything passed off smoothly, and everybody was well pleased with the occasion. Among those who were present were Prof. Larson, "Daisy Ruth" Wright, P. S. Engelhardt, Kate Cloughlin, Kate Downey, F. Klingman, F. Houston, O. Angelroth, Charlie and Lena Downey, and other speaking friends. P. S. Engelhardt and some of his friends propose to go to Oconomowoc, Wis., next Sunday to fish.

REPORTER.

NEW JERSEY.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—On account of lack of time, we have been unable to write anything, although we had several items, which would have been of interesting to the deaf-mutes of the New York Institution, who are now spending their vacation, but now it will be dry stuff and we are afraid that we will be laughed at, or he called 1000 years behind time.

There is about 50 deaf-mutes residing in Hudson County, most of them are uneducated and will be sent to the Trenton Deaf-Mute Institution as soon as it opens.

There was a deaf-mute young lady

employed at the great tobacco manufactory of Mr. P. Lorillard & Co., but now she has left. Cause—she got married to a speaking gentleman.

After dismissing Anthony Cannon from the Hoboken Silk Mill, we thought that the foreman there would not take deaf-mutes again, but we were mistaken, for a deaf-mute, whose name we have been unable to learn, is there employed. He will work there only till September, when he will return to school in Westchester.

James Williams, of Jersey City, N. J., through the influence of G. W. Gross, succeeded in getting a job at the ice biz—but finding it too hard a task to get up at one o'clock in the morning he left.

Peter Brede, whom we mentioned in our last letter, as employed in a Tobacco Factory is an error. It should have read at making drawing room cigarettes. He told us that before long he expects to work in New York at making the same kind of stuff.

Dick, the brother of John Kickens, was sunstruck two weeks ago, and came pretty near kicking his last in the wicked world.

One evening last week the deaf-mutes of this city and those of Jersey City with their lady friends had a party. Among those present were G. W. Gross and J. Williams, of Jersey City; P. and L. Brede, of Jersey City Heights; John Kickens and the writer, of this city. Before adjourning, a motion was carried to go in a body to Coney Island or Rockaway the latter part of this month. It was agreed by all to go to Rockaway. Being about 11 o'clock the happy party then went to their homes.

More Anon,

HOBOKEN, N. J., Aug. 5, '82.

The Watertown Services.

CHRIST CHURCH RECTORY, 1
MAIN ST., N. Y., Aug. 5, 1882.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:

My DEAR SIR:—Permit me to thank you for calling attention, in your issue of the 3rd, to my "explanation" for not being present at Grace Church, Watertown, on the 26th ult., and also to offer a further explanation for disappointing the Jefferson Co. mutes, as I was reluctantly forced to do.

In holding these services for the deaf-mutes in this diocese, I have to appoint such dates as will suit my own parochial duties and also the convenience of the rectors of the parishes where the services are to be held.

It was agreed between the Rector of Grace Church, Watertown, and myself that I should hold a service there on the 29th July. Subsequently, on receiving notice from the rector, the service was postponed to the 26th. Before that date, the rector wrote me that he was suffering from an attack of quincy and wished the service put off indefinitely. I was accordingly obliged to submit, and would have given notice in the Watertown papers, but that there was not time for me to do so, and I supposed the rector of the parish would have made the necessary announcement through the press. I regret exceedingly that those mutes who had to travel by rail were at such a loss and so greatly disappointed, but I can assure them that I was also put to great inconvenience by the change. I may say in this connection that my work among the deaf-mutes in the diocese is purely voluntary. I receive no compensation whatever for my services, beyond the offerings made in the church at the time, which is often wholly exhausted in paying travelling expenses and sometimes does not even do that. I receive no salary from the diocese for this work which I do, in addition to my onerous parochial duties, for the sake and in memory of one who is now in the Paradise of God.

I had very pleasant services last week in Geneva and Utica, and here last night. I hope to give the Jefferson Co. mutes a service early in Oct. Trusting I have not trespassed on your valuable space.

Sincerely yours,

THOS. B. BERRY.

FROM W. K. CHASE.

EDITOR JOURNAL: It was well enough that each of the executive committee of the Boston Society has been rewarded for their faithfulness and labor, but the Hubbies have forgot to do anything as a token of gratitude to Mr. Jonathan P. Marsh when he left Boston about four years ago, to live in Thomaston, Conn. He was the founder of the Boston Society, the president of it for several years, and was industriously connect-

ed with said society for over twenty-five years. They enjoy the fruit of his long labors.

By the medium of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL the New England mutes talk on various subjects, *pro* and *anti*, as the paper is independent and neutral in all matters, and it is therefore very popular with them. There had been several deaf-mute papers in succession in New England, but they were all partisan, and, therefore, we should sustain the long well tried JOURNAL that is printed outside New England.

I did not admire Justitia's cowardly attacks on Mr. Tillinghast. He ought to have come like a true man, and faced his opponent with his own name.

We must give Mr. Tillinghast credit for saving the \$500 from money grabbers, and also acknowledge that Thomas Brown, of New Hampshire, had not only done a great deal of good to the New Englanders by founding the well known association, but replenished the funds by exerting an influence over his old friend, Miss Morrison, who subsequently bequeathed that amount. I am sorry to say the board overlooked their duty to invite the father of the movement to the next convention at the Association's expense. But it is not yet too late, and surely the association would approve of it if any officer would take the responsibility to invite Mr. Thomas Brown. Prof. Laurent Clerc came to the last convention in Vermont as honorary member at the association's expense.

W. K. CHASE.

From Thomas Brown.

DEAR EDITOR:—I thank you for your promptitude in putting my letter in your independent JOURNAL.

In regard to a charity meeting proposed by my friend, G. A. H., I do not see any benefit from it. Some idle mutes may pretend to be poor and dependent on aid. This is only my opinion. I do not use my influence against it, but am willing to wait and see what will be the result in future. I should think it proper to advise Mr. Holmes to hold a charity meeting on the 10th of December next, to celebrate the birthday of the late Thomas H. Gallaudet, as it has long been neglected; it may induce a large gathering.

I have read Mr. G. D. Abbott's abusive letter. Did he forget his own unreasonable attacks on Dr. Gallaudet in his late "Silent People" in New Hampshire, before it died? On account of his removal from New England, did not he remember that he had no business with the New England Gallaudet Association?

Should J. T. Tillinghast not be re-elected, there is plenty of good and honest mutes who will just as well as J. T. T., manage the New England Gallaudet Association affairs, and take care of the Morrison legacy while it is safe with surties.

It would save trouble and suspicion of partiality by allowing each member to cast his and her vote for officers without a nominating committee appointed by the president as such has been the custom.

There is a useless talk of such a small amount of \$500. Perhaps it seems to be Divine Providence to have taken back the first Morrison bequest of \$2000, that it might stop a perpetual trouble and quarrel, only leaving \$500 to New England Gallaudet Association deaf mutes.

I hope that the question of the Morrison legacy will be satisfactorily settled at the Norwich meeting, and that harmony may prevail.

I should like to hear from my old friends. E. Booth of Iowa, John Carlin, of New York, Wm. Willard, of Indiana, and Job Turner, itinerant missionary, through the popular DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, expressing their opinions on my letter of July 13th, as to the reduction of useless things, etc., for the benefit of necessities of life.

THOMAS BROWN,

WEST FLENNIKEN, N. H., July 27, '82.

REV. MR. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

Pittsburg, Pa.,	- - -	Aug. 6th.
Cleveland, O.,	- - -	" 10th.
Dayton, O.,	- - -	" 11th.
Cincinnati, O.,	- - -	" 13th.
Chicago, Ill.,	- - -	" 20th.
Indianapolis, Ind.,	- - -	" 23th.
St. Louis, Mo.,	- - -	" 24th.
Jacksonville, Ill.,	- - -	" 26 to 31.

HIVING HONEY BEES.

THE REMARKABLE CONDUCT OF SOME FARMERS' BOYS AND GIRLS EXPLAINED.

A bareheaded woman, with her hair streaming in the wind, thumping a tin pan, and followed by a number of young men and women, who, as they chased after her, beat and thumped upon the tin pans and kettles with which they were also armed, was the sight which startled the city folks journeying on Saturday afternoon on the road from Nyack to Spar-kill.

Keeping up a continuous clatter on the tins, the squad did not cry out nor shout, but, with flushed faces, eyes gazing skyward, they ran. Crossing the road, they rushed through the bushes, briars, and brambles, waded through marshy places, and then, plunging into the thickets, were soon lost to sight in the woods of the Palisades. As the last person disappeared in the underbrush with a resounding bang on his tin pan, a farmer's boy said:

"Mr. Durie's bees are swarming." "Are they, where? Not around those people?"

"Oh, no; but I reckon it looks so to you folks. Hillo! they've got 'em."

The tin pan party was found grouped about the tree. A sturdy youngster was sawing off a branch on which the bees had settled in a big brown cluster. As he sawed the young man explained why bees swarm. "When they're swarming," he said, "they will light on the first tree they meet with in their flight as soon as they hear the rattle and the clatter of the tin pans. And then you've got them as we have this swarm," the younger farmer said, taking the branch on which the bees were resting; and we do this," he continued, gently shaking the branch near the hive which one of the party had brought to the place, "and they drop as you see, and—stop jumping around so; if you don't wish the bees to sting you! Bees get excited when they see a person excited. There, see how they all crawl in to their hive, so nicely that all I've got to do now is to cover them up so, and march home."

Preceded by his party, who now zigzagged in their march from the wood, picking their steps and swinging their pans at their sides, he said as he went: "Down at Clarksville the other day a young man who is working on the Ontario and Western Railroad, a boarder in 'Squire Knox's House, ran away from the place. He said: 'The people at the house were all crazy. While at table one of the help, a deaf and dumb man, rushed into the room, made a sign to the 'Squire, and grabbing a tin pan, ran out of the house. The 'Squire grabbed up the tin cover of a kettle, and then every one grabbed up all the tin utensils they could find, and rushed after the 'Squire, each one beating on his tin. They rushed over the fence at the cornfield, women and all, and then I thought it was time for me to go.' It was some time before I could make him understand that the people were not crazy, for he didn't have the same chance to know what we meant by bees swarming that you people to-day had. The 'Squire didn't catch his bees, and so he didn't explain the affair. They rise high sometimes, when the hollow tree there after is some distance away. Then you've got to take your chance with the honey searchers, who go about locating hives, to gobble up the honey when the time comes."

AS USUAL.

The commercial traveler of a Philadelphia house while in Tennessee approached a stranger as the train was about to start and said:

"Are you going on this train?" "I am."

"Have you any baggage?" "No."

"Well, my friend, you can do me a favor, and it won't cost you anything. You see, I have two rousing big trunks, and they always make me pay extra for one of them. You can get one checked on your ticket, and we'll enclose them. See?"

"Yes, I see; but I haven't any ticket."

"But I thought you said you were going on this train?"

"So I am. I'm the conductor."

"Oh!"

He paid extra, as usual.

An honest man is the noblest pursuit of woman.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUG. 10, 1882.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

There are very few boys that can stand prosperity. Too much success often ruins the future of boys and young men. They imagine that Fortune always will smile on them and that their elation and enjoyment will keep pace with time. They are eager to go forth and win their spurs before they are clad in armor. A few days since, a young man wrote to us asking advice. He stated that he had secured a place and was earning seven or eight dollars a week, and wanted to know if we did not think it foolish to desert all this weekly wealth and go back to school in the fall. Now, we would think it the reverse of foolish. Our counsel is for boys to attend school as long as they are able, while they have the opportunity. Their education is the foundation on which all their future success and happiness must rest. No deaf-mute can climb beyond a certain level in the world unless he is possessed of a fairly good education. No one ever saw a building that did not rest on a foundation, and the larger and better and stronger the superstructure, the better and firmer must be the foundation. So it is with men; you can not build up a sure and steady and successful future, unless you have knowledge at the beginning to help you. Some deaf-mutes argue that they do not learn anything at school. Those who say this are generally those who do not try. But, whatever they may say or think, we know that they do learn a great deal. A boy can not see himself grow, and does not know that he is growing larger and taller until he compares his height with what it used to be. Neither can a boy see his daily improvement in knowledge; but let him look back a year and think of what he knew then and what he has since learned and he will find that he has learned a great deal. Boys, who wish to be men, the time will come soon enough when you will not have to attend school, the time when you can look back to the happy, careless school days with mingled pleasure and regret, and contrast them with the doubtful future. Go to school while you can, and try to bear in mind that the more you learn the better will be your chances to succeed in the world when your school term is finished.

Is another column we reproduce an article which has caused considerable excitement among the deaf-mutes of the Far West. It is the story of a marriage and a fraudulent divorce. As usual, the parties were not in sympathy with each other, and on the one side there was only greed to offset infatuation on the other. The husband could hear, while the wife was a deaf-mute. He loved her money and not herself, and as soon as he had secured all the financial assistance possible, by cruel treatment he drove her from him and then departed for parts unknown. He enjoyed three or four years of immunity from his deaf-mute wife, secured by false affidavits a divorce, and probably thought all was right as far as he was concerned. "The mills of God grind slowly, yet they grind exceeding small," and justice at last caught up with him, and now he is in a fair way to pay the penalty for his crime. There is some satisfaction in knowing that he is being punished, but it will be of a questionable kind to his poor deserted wife. The law can punish the man, but it can not cure the woman's broken heart. She will suffer all the same, whatever the issue of the trial now pending. There is a lesson to be learned from this, though it is doubtful if many will learn it. It is our opinion—and we have expressed it before—that a deaf-mute should

not marry one who can hear. Their enjoyments, their tastes and inclinations, are so vastly different, that in such a union there can be no congeniality.

The Colorado Institution is again in search of a Principal. Prof. McGregor has been obliged to follow in the footsteps of Profs. Ralstin and Kenney, and once more an efficient man is wanted in his place. Candidly speaking, we do not see why a principal can not hold his position at the Colorado School The Superintendent and his family seem to stick pretty well, but outsiders are scarcely in before they are out again. Possibly politics have something to do with it. Whether or not such is the case, we are sure they can not but be losers by this perpetual changing of Principals. Gentlemen who are engaged in the profession of teaching the deaf and dumb, know better than we do ex-Principal McGregor's merits, and they will no doubt form an opinion of their own on this occurrence which will not be flattering to the trustees of the Colorado Institution.

It is with regret that we announce the death of an old and honored instructor of the deaf and dumb. Selah Wait, who for thirty-four years has labored and striven to instruct and enable deaf-mutes, has gone to his final rest. Words of praise are to him as nothing now. He did his duty, he secured the respect of men, he fought the good fight, and—he won.

NOTICE.

Owing to an unusually large amount of deaf-mute news this week, several interesting letters have to be postponed till next issue.

Death of Prof. Selah Wait.

From the Deaf-Mute Advocate.

We deeply regret to announce the death of Prof. Selah Wait, who departed this life on Sunday morning, July 30th, 1882, in the 53rd year of his age. Last Monday morning a telegram from Lincoln, Nebraska, was received bearing the above sad announcement. The death occurred in that city. It is supposed that he died of paralysis in the throat, which occurred at between 9 and 10 o'clock A.M., Sunday, the 30th ult. He did not expect his death so soon, though his health had been slowly failing for a couple of months. Nearly three weeks ago, he left here for Nebraska, according to the physician's advice. For several years delicate in health, he lived so prudently and systematically as to keep off severe disease. Some ten years ago he had a year's leave of absence, and went to Colorado, where he remained several months, to the great improvement of his health. His wife having died July 29th, 1875, he was left a widower, with five children to care for.

Prof. Wait was born in New York August 15th, 1829, lacking sixteen days of being fifty three years old at the time of his death. He was the oldest member of the faculty of the Illinois Institution for the Education of Deaf-Mutes, having taught here for thirty-four years. At nineteen he entered this profession, after graduating with first honors at the New York Institution for the Education of Deaf-Mutes. During the last two or three years of his course he was under the direct instruction of Rev. Mr. Cary, who was afterwards superintendent of a similar institution in Ohio, and also under that of Dr. H. P. Peet, then president of the New York Institution. From first to last he showed himself an able and enthusiastic teacher, though constant growth attended his experience. He was a perfect master of signs; his facility in their use was marvelous, and had a happy faculty of making illustrations so as to be easily understood. He devoted himself to the interests of his pupils; was the means of securing the highest success to several hundred deaf-mutes; and the trustees, superintendents, teachers, pupils and people in general, all pronounced him a most successful teacher. His place cannot easily be filled.

By constant practice and study he attained a clear style of writing, which was grammatically and euphoniously correct. In the command of signs he had very few equals and no superiors. His expression of prayer was most lucid, and unequalled by any one whom we have ever seen offer prayer in signs. His knowledge of the Bible was so extensive that his prayers were always eloquent with scriptural allusions. He was thoroughly systematic in everything he did. His school-room, private room, books, clothing—everything he controlled or touched—were models of order and neatness. He was characterized by great personal honor and dignity, and never failed to draw around him a delighted circle of friends and associates. His distinguished characteristic was unswerving adherence to principle. Doubtless he had his faults, (as who has not?) but we do not know what they were. We can safely say that few have ever developed more thorough usefulness. Terence said: "I have found by experience that nothing

is more useful to man than gentleness and affability." In this regard Prof. Wait filled his sphere.

As a father, as a Christian gentleman and public servant, and in all the varied relations of life, he acted well his part, and gained the esteem and affection not only of friends but of the entire community. He leaves four daughters and one son to lament an irreparable loss.

The funeral occurred at the residence at 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, August 2d. Rev. Dr. Harsha, pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church, of which the deceased was for more than thirty years a member, performed the ceremonies, assisted by Rev. Dr. Nevius, neighbor of the deceased. The text was from the 23d chapter of Psalms, and Dr. Harsha and Dr. Gillet paid eloquent tributes to the life and services of the deceased.

Hon. Mr. Troop, of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Miller, sister and brother-in-law of the deceased, from Wichita, Kansas, and Mrs. Prescott, aunt of children, were present.

ITEMIZER.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Is Miss Cora E. Mayberry, of Maine, still in the land of the living?

Christie Howard started for the Shawangunk Mountains on the 31st ult.

Edwin H. French expects to go to Nashua, N. H., on August 25th, to see his uncle.

Mr. Jos. Kolhoff was down on a visit at the parental mansion, Brookville, Ind., last week.

Miss Molly Rockwell will spend a week in Sharon Springs, N. Y., to see Miss Lockwood next September.

William D. Frey and Alex. Dezendorf, both of Brooklyn, spent a day of pleasure in Long Branch last week.

"Mr. Ira H. Derby, of South Weymouth, Mass., is now visiting in Stamford, Conn."—*Stamford (Ct.) Advocate*, July 28.

Miss Lowry, of Brooklyn, is now staying with her parents, and will resume her studies in the Henry Street Mute School next fall.

William P. Wright, brother of Sylvester B. Wright, says any letter will reach him if addressed to South New Haven, Oswego Co., N. Y.

"A New Yorker" wishes to know if Mr. Weeks has secured special tickets for those who take boat from New York to the Norwich Convention.

Miss Mary Overton, a former pupil at Fawcett and a graduate of the Rochester Institution, earns \$5 a week in a bookbinder in Albany, N. Y.

Jacob Staffinger, a pupil of the Central New Institution, returned to his home in Buffalo from Hamburg, where he had been stopping at George Hopp's Hotel. He will return to school in the fall.

Miss Mollie Rockwell, of Hoboken, N. J., and Nellie Heywood, of Delaware, expect to arrive in New York from Lewes, next Saturday. Nellie will spend one or two months in Hoboken with Mollie's family.

Messrs. B. M. Baker and Brandt paid a flying visit to Geo. C. Sanders, of Gallitzin, Pa. They had a pleasant time. The former is home for a vacation in Johnstown, Pa. They will go back to the Quaker City on the 12th of August.

Quite a number of mutes of the male persuasion had "an evening" at Connersville, Ind., last week. Among them we noticed Mr. Jos. Kolhoff, of Detroit, Mich.; Cyrus Boren, of Milton; John Saxon, Charles Wergelle, Lewis and George Fryberger, of Connersville.

Miss Lillian Dezendorf, of Brooklyn, is now in Germantown, and would like to know what Grace Mills' address in Newark is, as she will stop to see her on her homeward trip in three weeks. Send through the JOURNAL, or to Mrs. Dezendorf, 455 Hudson Avenue, Brooklyn.

Miss Nellie O'Hara has been rusticated for a week with her schoolmate, Katie A. Reddy, at Newburyport, Mass., visiting the beaches and all the other places of interest in that pleasant locality, at the mouth of the Merrimack River. We hope she enjoyed it as she promised to renew the visit next summer.

John J. Reddy, student at Nicolet, Canada, and brother of Katie A. Reddy, of Newburyport, Mass., on his return home for vacation, visited the Deaf-Mute Institution at Montreal, where he was warmly received by the amiable Principal, Sister Philippi. He was very much pleased with all around him, and particularly the articulation. The pupils seemed pleased to see him talk by the manual language fluently with them. He left with kind remembrance, hoping it will not be his last visit.

Mr. Joseph Anell, of Boosville, and Miss Caroline Ellis, of New Martinsburg, O., were united in marriage by Rev. Leslie, at the probate Judge's office, on July 29th. The contracting parties were both deaf-mutes, and were accompanied by a party of friends, among whom were Mr. Hines and his wife and child, all three also deaf-mutes. The ceremony was performed by the use of a printed form containing the necessary questions and answers, which were read and assented to by the parties.

Mrs. Emily F. Kelit and her loving mother, of Brooklyn, contemplate taking a trip to Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, D. C., Richmond and Hot Springs, Va., where they will remain for a month in September. Her sister, Lillian, will spend two weeks in Ocean Grove this month. Her other sister, Lillian, is now in Germantown, and her brother, Alex., will pay a visit to his mute cousin, Miss Lockwood, in Sharon Springs, N. Y., next September.

Mr. Souweine visited Ocean Grove on Sunday.

C. H. Cooper and family have gone to New Jersey.

Mr. Frank P. Blodgett's address is 58 Palm St., Nashua, N. H.

Miss Carrie Bischof, of Terre Haute, Ind., is visiting her relatives in Paris, Ill.

E. H. French, of Antrim, N. H., wants to sell his bicycle. The price asked is \$30.

It is said that a day school for mutes will be opened in Brooklyn next fall.

Last week, Henry Schanck paid a flying visit to Charles H. Lewis, of Morganville, N. J.

Frank B. Blodgett and Frank C. Damon, of Nashua, N. H., went to Old Orchard Beach on the 5th.

"Deaf Judson," of Prattville, N. Y., a shoe-maker by trade, is taking summer boarders so rumor hath it.

Henry Schanck, Joseph Rogan and Charles H. Lewis went on an excursion to Ocean Grove, N. J., yesterday.

On July 31st, three well-known New York mutes were seen on 23d street pier, waiting for a Coney Island boat.

Three deaf-mutes, names unknown, are reported to be travelling through the Catskill mountains on their "cheek."

Mrs. Elon Gay, of Nashua, N. H., who has been visiting friends in Maine for the last five weeks, has returned home.

A middle-aged deaf-mute man was nearly run over by a train on the Ulster and Delaware R.R., near Shoken, N. Y., last week.

Varnum B. Wright and wife went to Grantville, N. H., to see his brother. They stopped there three days. His brother was sick, but is now better.

Mr. John F. Tresch sent an oil painting of a Mexican head to the Cincinnati Art Exposition, a week ago. He will send another picture to the Chicago Art Exhibition next week.

Charles P. Baldwin, of Waterbury, Ct., says that the item which stated he was married was untrue. He is not married and does not expect to be.

Mr. and Mrs. William T. Collins, of Troy, N. Y., are congratulated upon the birth of a son weighing ten pounds, last Wednesday, August 2d. Mrs. C. and boy are doing well.

Miss Annie Putnam, of Saratoga Springs, who has gone to Batavia, N. Y., is the guest of Mrs. Frost, and expects to spend two months with her, and then will go to Buffalo to pay a visit to her cousin.

Miss Mary Johnson is visiting her sister near Janesville, Wis. She met Frank S. Hutson in Janesville. She will visit friends at Delavan, and then return to Jacksonville before the convention.

Frank J. Brown went to the picnic at Rocky Point, R. I. He was glad to meet Henry A. Jellison. He nearly missed the train, and got on while it was running. He had a hard run to catch it.

There is a column article in the New York Mail and Express, of July 29th, under the head of "Long Island Rambles," written by Howard Glyndon, (Mrs. Laura C. Redden Searing) the distinguished author and poet.

A correspondent and constant reader of the JOURNAL would suggest that the \$500 Morrison bequest be used to start a hospital for the benefit of the victims of the present bloody war being waged by the New England mutes.

The mother of Miss Georgia Decker, a former High Class pupil at the New York Institution, died on Thursday, August 3d, and was buried on the 6th. She had been confined to her bed for five months. Miss Decker has the sympathy of all her many friends.

Mr. W. H. Green, of Worcester, would like to know if the mutes of New York are ready to play a friendly game of base ball at Norwich, Ct., some day during the convention? Who is the manager of the New York nine? Please let him know through the JOURNAL or by mail.

Mr. and Mrs. Will, of Easton, Pa., were in Steelton, Pa., where they paid a happy visit to Messrs. A. Martin and Joe Devlin. They had a "Jumbo" time. Miss Sarah O'Brien, of Philadelphia, is the guest of Mrs. Joe Devlin, and expects to return to Philadelphia on the 1st of September.

Rev. William M. Gardner preached at Rock Island and Danversport at the Presbyterian Church. There were seventeen mutes attending his service, with Rev. Mr. Hall of the Presbyterian Church. He went with Sam. Lewis around the cities of Danversport, Rock Island and Moline. Sam Lewis used to visit his friends there.

Frank Hutson returned to Jacksonville, Wis., two weeks ago, from Milwaukee, where he had been working in a cooper shop for four months. He stopped at Racine, Wis., and met Messrs. Gould and Field. Mr. A. Gould was his classmate at Delavan. He tried to get work in a machine shop in Racine, but failed. He was in Chicago, but did not meet any mutes. He will go to the Reunion at Delavan.

Some of the deaf-mutes are greatly mistaken in thinking that Mr. Jeremiah Moyer, of Orwigburg, Pa., is to be married to Laura V. Blair, of Clear Spring, Md., on the 28th of September, 1882. Laura wants her favorite friend, Miss Ella Perego, of Baltimore, Md., to write a letter to her as soon as she can. Mr. and Mrs. Sarah B. Phillips will come to Clear Spring to visit Laura's parents and all her sisters next week.

ST. LOUIS PICNIC.

The first Annual Picnic for the benefit of the Deaf-Mute Social Club, of St. Louis, will be held at Sharpshooter's Park, on Thursday, August 17th, 1882. The following gentlemen constitute the Committee on Arrangements for the same: Wm. E. Guss, A. H. Kohlmetz and M. J. Smith. Nothing will be left undone to make it a complete success.

KILLED BY AN ICE WAGON.

Blanche Magon, daughter of a deaf-mute employed in the B. & O. paint shooks, aged 5 years, whose parents reside at 291 West Fourth street, South Boston, was crushed to death two weeks ago beneath the wheels of one of the heavy ice wagons of the Boston Ice Company. The driver, Taylor Bellows, claims that the killing was purely accidental, the child being in the act of poking up a piece of ice lying near the wheels. The child was run over at 3:15 o'clock and died at 5 o'clock. The accident occurred almost in front of the residence of the child's parents.

Herman Erbe is now in Southington, Ct.

Mr. C. W. Hathaway was seen in Harlem, looking for the Post-Office.

"Mignon's" address for the summer will be 109 E. St. Joe St., Indianapolis, Ind.

A deaf-mute suspender peddler, giving his name as Geo. Fitzhugh, is travelling through Greene and Ulster counties, N. Y.

A. L. Pach spent Sunday at Red Bank and Long Branch. He met a little deaf-mute girl, from Dr. Knapp's School in Baltimore, last week.

A large number of mutes, of Harlem, witnessed the fireworks of the Metropolitan Exhibition Company from the ground of Mount Morris Park.

A Gothamite writes:—"It is doubtless true that many mutes from this city will attend the Norwich Convention, but I don't believe any will go for the purpose of playing ball."

Mr. I. N. Soper, of New York, will start for New England on the 19th to visit friends in Boston, Salem, Lowell and other places. He will attend the Norwich Convention. He thinks Messrs. Heyman, Souweine and McClellan will accompany him.

The harvest on the Koffman farm at Goshen, N. Y., has been very abundant this year. Next week the employees of the farm will celebrate their fifth annual picnic to Orange Lake. Their corn is the best in the neighborhood, and stands ten feet high.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Weinberger, of Harlem, N. Y., celebrate their silver wedding the latter part of November. They have a host of friends who will, doubtless, on the occasion, testify their respect in some substantial manner. Mrs. H. L. Juhring, of Brooklyn, has charge of the arrangements.

A correspondent says:—"Frank M. Senior has moved from Brooklyn to somewhere near the Hackensack Meadows in New Jersey. He goes to and returns from his business in New York every day. It is said he has no objections to a place as teacher in the Trenton Institution. During his recent vacation Senior added considerable advours to his former aldermanic proportions, so that for months to come, the mosquitoes, whose paradise he has dared to invade, will have "fine pickings."

The infant daughter of Washington and Hannah Elizabeth Houston, of Frankford, Philadelphia, has been named Anna Alexander. We understand that Anna was the name of Mr. Houston's deceased mother, and also the name of his sister now living in Mott Haven, N. Y., while the name of Alexander is his brother's name, who is now living in Yonkers, and is also the old family name, representing one of the oldest and best Scotch families. It is desired, and we understand that it is also the wish of our friend, Washington Houston, that everyone will call his daughter Anna and not Annie, as is so often the case. We hope that the child will grow up and be a source of happiness to its parents.

The handsome Sonneborn Cottage on Ocean Avenue, Long Branch, is not occupied by its owner this year. The Sonneborn family are instead summering at Piermont, N. J., where they have been since June, and intend to remain till October. Their present cottage seat is a most beautiful place. The very pretty cottage surrounded by some eight acres of cultivated ground, faces on the Hudson, thus affording a fine view of this, the price of our dreams. The place also affords every source of amusement, as fine lawn, bathing, boating, etc., and to crown their cup of happiness, Mr. Sonneborn bought a fine and valuable horse and carriage for his two daughters, thus nothing more is wanting to make life comfortable and agreeable to his family.

Another Victim.

James Smith, a former pupil of the Illinois Institution, was killed by the locomotive near Chicago on August 1st.

Dr. MacIntire Resigns.

The Flint Globe says:—"At the meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb last Friday. Dr. Thomas MacIntire, the Principal, resigned after three years of faithful service, the resignation to take effect September first. His successor has not been elected. There will be another meeting of the Board of Trustees on the 18th instant."

Deaf and Dumb Party.

On Sunday afternoon last, a party of seven deaf and dumb persons met at the home of George Tobias, on Church Street, between 7th and 8th Streets, Lebanon. The party consisted of John W. Gray and Alfred Hockley, of Duncannon; Frederick W. Lobse and wife, Henry Graeff, Walter Tobias and Louisa Eisenhauser, of Lebanon. Miss Eisenhauser resides in the house, and the remainder were only casual callers. They spent a social hour in conversation with their fingers.—*Lebanon (Pa.) Courier*, August 2.

ATTENTION.

An article appeared in the last issue of the JOURNAL, in regard to the privileges allowed to the non-members of the New England Gallaudet Association, while attending conventions. It was intended as a warning to all who proposed being present at the approaching gathering, to be prepared for any decision the Board might see fit to make, regarding free return tickets and hotel fares to non-members. While admitting the justice of some discrimination in such a matter, I have, after consulting with several members of the Board, come to the conclusion that, as the first notice stated free return tickets would be given over certain roads, thus spreading that impression among the mutes, also that, as this gathering is to be a combined one, some will attend for the Bartlett Memorial services, and others, the N. E. G. Association's meetings. It does not seem right for the present Board, whose term of office so soon expires, to take any further action in regard to the subject. I think it a proper question for the Association itself to consider at its next convention, thus making it a law for future use if it seems best.

All residing in New England will, therefore, consider themselves entitled to free return tickets over any road, or roads, which have agreed with Mr. Weeks to issue free return tickets, and also hotel rates as agreed upon.

Respectfully,
JOHN T. TILLINGHAST,
President N. E. G. A.

FIRE!

A \$10,000 Blaze at the Rochester Institution.

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle, Aug. 1. Another destructive fire occurred yesterday afternoon. At 5 o'clock an alarm which was finally translated as box 38 at the Deaf-Mute Asylum on North St. Paul Street, sent a portion of the department flying towards the lake. They did not go any too fast, as when Hose 3, Active Hose 2 and Hose 4 arrived at the Deaf-Mute Institute, the building on the north, occupied by the carpenter shop and printing office, and the machinery building, was nearly destroyed, and the fire had communicated to the brick school house in the rear at the extreme west of the main building, and had extended to the kitchen and dormitory building. A corner of the main building was also on fire. The task of subduing the fire seemed almost a hopeless one, but four streams were soon playing on the burning buildings. The pressure was very low, and for a few moments the result was doubtful; but the fire was extinguished in the main building and held in check in the other buildings until the arrival of other members of the department, when, after strenuous efforts, the fire was extinguished.

The fire originated in a rag shed in the northwest corner of the printing office, and its cause is still in doubt. The fire spread with unprecedented rapidity, and if it had not been for the prompt arrival of the department it would be necessary to report the entire destruction of the institution. As it was, the printing office, containing press and material, valued at \$1,000, the carpenter shop containing valuable tools and lumber, the machine room containing twelve stoves and considerable machinery, the brick school house, and the greater portion of the kitchen and dormitory building were destroyed. In the latter was over \$2,000 worth of bedding and new clothing, and about 100 iron bedsteads. Also seven chests of tea, a quantity of coffee and other groceries recently purchased by the superintendent. Many of the goods in the office and main building were removed in anticipation of its destruction, but were speedily replaced. Z. F. Westervelt, the principal, was absent at Sudus Point at the time of the fire and the building was in charge of a man named Demer. When the fire was discovered the key of the box could not be found and word was sent to the central office of the telephone company, who immediately notified the extinguisher company. It is claimed on the part of the people at the Deaf-Mute Institution, that no hydrant wrench has been furnished them, and much valuable time was lost on account of not being able to attach the hose. Active hose 2, responded for the first time to an outside box with their team, and did good work, as did all the rest of the department.

It was impossible, owing to the absence of the principal, to ascertain the exact loss, but a careful estimate made during and after the fire, places the loss as follows: Dormitory and Kitchen building, \$3,000; school building, \$2,500; machinery building, \$500; carpenter shop and printing office, \$500; main building, fire and water, \$500; bedding and clothing, \$1,000; presses and printing materials, \$1,000; tools, \$150; groceries, \$300; bedsteads, stoves, lumber and other property, about \$500; total \$9,700. On close examination the loss may exceed the figures, but that amount will probably place the institution in as good condition as before the fire.

Only four pupils were in the institution, it having been closed for vacation July 1st. The principal, Mr. Westervelt, was notified of the fire by telegraph, and will probably return to-day. The building was formerly occupied as a truant house, and was leased by the city to the present occupants for twenty-five years at a nominal rent. It is understood that they have an insurance on their leased interest, but the amount at this hour cannot be ascertained. There is also said to be a small insurance on the contents of the building.

Notwithstanding the mystery surrounding the origin of this fire, there are grave reasons for thinking that it was the work of an incendiary and the matter is being carefully investigated, and the results will be given in due time. The fact that three incendiary fires have occurred in the city during the past two days, would seem to indicate a determination on the part of some one to destroy property. It behooves the fire marshal, the police and other authorities to bring all available appliances to bear to discover the perpetrators. Too much credit cannot be bestowed on the firemen, both of the paid and volunteer branches of the service, for the work done at the three fires referred to, but they cannot be expected to compete with incendiaries operating in the territory of the outside boxes.

The *Democrat and Chronicle* for August 2d says:

"It is stated that the deaf-mute institute was not insured, but that there was an insurance of \$8,000 upon the property which is divided as follows: \$2,000 in the Glen Falls, \$2,000 in the Norwich of England, \$2,000 in the Phoenix, and \$2,000 in the Union of San Francisco."

THE GARFIELD MEMORIAL!

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The Fund Closed.

Total of Fund \$1,358.76.

Bulletin No. 34.

AURORA, ILLINOIS, August 3, 1882.

The following subscriptions have been paid since the last bulletin was issued:

Albert S. Tufts, Malden, Mass. \$5 00
Through W. G. Jones (\$4.00).

Mrs. Benjamin J. Deane, 1 00
R. Charles Jones, 1 00
Moses Heyman, 1 00
W. G. Jones, 1 00

From Philadelphia, through an organization composed of Th. Jefferson Trist, Chairman; Jerome T. Elwell, Secretary; H. P. Arms, Jr., Treasurer; Wm. E. Lee, Thos. Breen, William G. Harrison, agents for Philadelphia, and Abraham Martin, agent for Steelton, Pa. Mr. Lee collected \$29.96, Mr. Martin \$6, Mr. Harrison, \$9.50, Mr. Breen \$8, and the \$2 marked "cash," came through Mr. Arms—total, \$55.46.

Th. Jefferson Trist, 5 00
Jerome T. Elwell, 5 00
H. P. Arms, Jr., 5 00
Thomas Breen, 2 00
Franklin P. Zell, 2 00
Thomas Conroy, 2 00
John E. Pollock, 2 00
Mr. and Mrs. A. Martin, 2 00
" " " J. C. Devlin, 2 00
Cash, 2 00
Courtland B. Stilwell, 2 00
Sophia Knabe, 1 00
A. P. Conlter, 1 00
Amelia P. Barnard, 1 00
Amanda J. Buck, 1 00
Mary Miller, 1 00
Sallie A. Graham, 1 00
R. M. Barker, 1 00
James S. Reider, 1 00
Philip Fahs, 1 00
Josephine Zimmerman, 1 00
Simon McCurdy, 1 00
Peter Huster, 1 00
Geo. W. Campbell, 1 00
James T. Young, 1 00
Spencer M. Hannold, 1 00
Josephine Ferral, 1 00
James Oakes, 1 00
Wm. A. Weaver, 1 00
John Boland, 1 00
Henry W. Hagy, 1 00
Timothy McCarthy, 50
Edwin W. North, 25
Elmer W. Clemmer, 10
Harvey D. Delong, 10
Geo. R. Dietrich, 10
Moses Foster, 10
Anthony Follweiler, 10
Abraham M. Hamaker, 10
Abraham L. Kline, 10
Patrick McDonnell, 10
John McDonough, 10
Dwight Maroney, 10
Chas. B. O'Friel, 10
George W. Peter, 10
James M. Purvis, 10
John Peters, 06
Jacob C. Bell, 06
Cash, 10
Joshua E. Biegle, 05
George W. Buck, 05
Isaac R. Carney, 05
John G. Clark, 05
John Coligan, 05
Edward Carr, 05
Albert A. Courtney, 05
Geo. W. Diehl, 05
John Danner, 05
Wm. T. Fields, 05
Agustus M. Fahnestock, 05
John Frimerty, 05
James B. Garbet, 05
Morris N. Garbet, 05
Henry J. Galpin, 05
John Gaffney, 05
John Harrin, 05
William H. Hollenbeck, 05
Edmund L. Hartman, 05
James F. Hendricks, 05
Geo. Heiser, 05
Gurney T. Host

COLUMBUS

BASE BALL NOTES.

VARIOUS ITEMS.

Within the memory of the oldest pen that penned the first number of your Columbus correspondence, such a dearth of news as at this time eclipses all former dearths. But as the Ohio man (whether native or by adoption, there is no difference) is proverbially foremost in any enterprise, we would suggest a news-foraging expedition even as far as into the Lone Star State—Texas. Hello! Mr. Kinney, (who, by the way, formerly taught in the Ohio Institution) how do you do? He has engaged himself as principal to the Texas Institution for another year. We then concluded to return by way of Iowa, where the giant of stature as well as of intellect, Edmund Booth, lives. The Iowa State School of Deaf-Mutes had tendered the position of teacher to Mr. R. H. Kinney of Texas, which, on account of a previous engagement, had to be declined. We next tripped along the border of the State of Illinois, and afar off, discovered the famous Angie Fuller domesticating at Savanna again. Back home we are once more, and gladly too, for nothing is like home, sweet home. We find the atmosphere astir and booming with news.

Arrived on Monday night of July 31st, at their homes on Friend street, near Parsons Avenue, Prof. A. B. Greener and family, looking the very picture of rustic health, after so long a sojourn up in Mahoning County, O. The professor is reported to have brought with him, for himself and senior partner, a bundle of fresh quills, with which they intend to infuse more vivacity into the columns of the coming to-be-enlarged *Vis-a-Vis*. May the *Vis-a-Vis* continue to soar high and far drawing unto itself the intellectual attention of deaf-mutes, and thereby keep elevated their minds and characters above the din of grovelling gossip and mud-throwing that it ruthlessly rages persistently in a distant neighborhood.

Ho! for the Centennial State—J. I. Porter, recently one of our boys' supervisors, has accepted a professorship in the Colorado Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. Several of his writings appeared in the *Vis-a-Vis* last winter, and besides having the tastes of a gentleman, Mr. P. showed an intellect of a higher order than is usually possessed by institution boys' supervisors of the Country.

P. S.—Since the above was written, we have it direct from Mr. Porter himself that it is not as yet definitely settled that he will go. The only drawback seems about making an arrangement for the care of his aged parents, who live in Ohio, not many miles from here. But closer button-holing down to the finest point almost indiscernible, however, with the aid of our magnifying eye-glass, leads us to entertain serious doubts of his going, after all.

"Dundun did it" is what caught our eye in the first head-line of a column of the Columbus *Journal* of the 3d inst., as it gave a graphic description of a game of base ball played the day before between the "Hurons" and the "Pastimes" on the former's new base-ball grounds opened for the first time, which are located about one square east of High street, and directly in the rear of the street-car stables, and are easily accessible by street cars, being only about twelve minutes' ride from the State House Square. They are enclosed by a substantial tight board fence, about ten feet high, and into which an admission fee of twenty-five cents is charged. Aside, how the game resulted—the Hurons 7, to the Pastimes 5, the central interest lies in the account bearing directly upon Mr. Dundan himself. There had been a re-organization of the Huron Base Ball Club, with Mr. Dundan as pitcher. According to the *Journal*, although the game was not a brilliant one, it was nevertheless well played, and afforded fine sport for the spectators. The Pastimes, with one exception, seemed entirely unable to get the hang of Dundan's pitching. Among the notes of observations, Mr. Dundan received the following flattering comments:—"Dundun was too many for them"; "It is no use to halloo to Dundan to drop the ball"; "The Hurons ought to have a catcher who could hold Dundan's delivery." Our parting advice to Dundan is—steer clear of everything that may offend the moral and religious sense of old friends and associates as well as the public, and your star will be a brilliant one in the base-ball firmament! The Columbus *Journal*, of the 4th, adds another chapter on base-ball matters, from from which we condense an extract as will most interest our boys.—The Huron Base Ball Club held a meeting last night, and took some important action in their affairs. The name of the club was changed to the "Columbus Base Ball Club." They determined upon the make-up of their new uniforms, which will be made at once by Spaulding Brothers, of Chicago, and will consist of white shirts and pants, blue stockings, white hats with blue bands, blue belts, and the word "Columbus" across the breast.

"Efforts are being made to find a stronger man to catch Dundan's bullets. A mute named Ryn, now living in Dayton, who played with the

Independents here two years ago, is wanted, and, if possible, a situation will be secured for him, so that he can play behind the bat. He is graphically described in pantomime by Dundan, and it is probable that he will be secured. He is a heavy batter also.

"A communication has been received from the Athletics, of Philadelphia, looking to a contest here August 25 or 26, and a game will be played."

While Ohio abounds in coal fields, we had not heard until very recently that in her also might be found a silver mine. Mr. Joseph Lieb, who, by the way, is a helper to a heater in the rolling mill of Hayden & Co., of this city, while shoveling coal into the furnace, turned up what at first seemed to be silver ore. Upon further examination, it proved to be a silver watch, probably lost from the vest fob of some well-to-do miner. Taking it to a jeweler, Mr. Lieb ascertained the watch as likely to bring from six to ten dollars after a proper repair. But the prospect of silver mining in Ohio is in all probability postponed indefinitely.

This year railroad excursions outward in all directions are getting to be as plenty as blackberries are inward this season. An advertisement of a grand excursion to St. Paul, Minn., and return for only \$16.00, ticket good until August 31, is out with flaming bills. As the regular one-way fare from Columbus to Chicago is \$9.35, Mr. R. H. Atwood thinks he will avail himself and daughter of the St. Paul excursion. They will start on Wednesday, the 9th inst. He may drop down upon the Minnesota Institution, if Faribault is not very far out from St. Paul. The ticket allows the tourist the privilege of making a stop over in Chicago each way, in which case, on his return, Mr. A. will branch off for Rockford, Ill., with his daughter, and after spending ten days there, Jacksonville will be their next destination point.

The following circular, legitimately obtained, will be sent out on or after its date. Its premature appearance in this week's issue, will only expedite the distribution of notice on matters which require ample time for preparation:—

"OHIO INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB,

"COLUMBUS, August 14th, 1882.

"The new school year will begin Thursday, September 14th, at 10 A. M.; pupils reaching here, if possible, during the day previous (Wednesday), when beds will be assigned, trunks unpacked, etc.

"Over to our limited accommodations, and the confusion attendant upon school opening, friends are not expected to visit the Institution till later in the year; and are requested in all cases to notify the Superintendent of their desire to tarry as guests of the house in order that arrangements may be made for them as such.

"It is hoped that every pupil will come prepared with good and sufficient clothing; plainly marked in indelible ink, also losses must follow.

"The school re-opens with an experienced corps of teachers and officers; with enlarged facilities for instruction, and enjoying every prospect of another year of health and progress. As a reliable means for keeping friends at home posted on institution matters, attention is called to our weekly local, *Vis-a-Vis*, the opening number of which will be sent gratis to each pupil's home address.

"CHAS. STRONG PERRY,

"Principal."

Prominent departures have been made, for a short vacation, viz.—Mrs. Helen A. Rose, our very efficient head matron, who, with her children, Cliffland and Gracie, went to Jackson, and Miss Bolinda Maginnis, the stately dressmaker of our girls' sewing department, left for Zanesville. Both will return in time for the Re-union. The force of hands at the State Binery Department is not large this month. Among those employed during the vacation are several girls, yet pupils of the Institute. Miss Hannah Myers, an orphan, has gone off to spend the remainder of the vacation with kind friends, who are no other than Mr. and Mrs. Fleniken, father and mother of our Chief Boys' Supervisor. Another, Miss Allen, is out of the city on a short visit to relatives.

How long it will be before we shall be done with night-blooming cereuses, we cannot say, but two bloomed last Thursday evening, and two more the next evening at the Conservatory, and, as usual, the public were invited. We hope at least one will hold off until the Re-union, and bloom as one of the attractions of the occasion.

Miss Clara Reed, the youngest of our corps of teachers, after a little more guarding of her flower-beds against domestic and foreign intrusions and feeding of the pet chickens, up in Kenton, will make a new departure, in the form of a new panoramic ride to Detroit, Mich., where she will spend some weeks with her city aunt.

Miss Frances G. Camp, the aunt Camp of the *Vis-a-Vis*, is up in the mountains of Loretto, Cambria, Pa., in quest of restored health and a higher refining of her culture. May her pen bloom forth some more gems of advice in the *Vis-a-Vis* for another year.

Rev. David C. Perry, father of our Superintendent Perry, is lying quite sick with malarial fever at his residence, No. 82 Lexington Avenue.

Mr. James M. Park was to leave Santa Barbara, Cal., last Saturday, for San Francisco. According to a private letter just received here, Mr. P. will endeavor to be in attendance at the Jacksonville, Ill., Convention.

By a slip of the pen, we omitted to add in the last number of correspondence that in the event of the selection of that site on the southeast corner of State and Third streets for the new post-office, the distance between this Institution and the new Government Building will be shortened by one block, and the time from twelve to seven minutes, depending upon the gait of the pedestrian.

NUMBER SIX.

NEW YORK.

KILLED ON THE RAIL.

THE SABLE KNIGHT VISITS TARRYTOWN.

A MODERN MIRACLE.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

An aged deaf-mute occupies the doubtful position of driver of one of the Brooklyn Board of Health's swill carts. He serenely whirls in his cart, and jerks his bony nag all day long with a smile of sublime sweetness on his face.

"Justice," the Canada correspondent of the *JOURNAL* has loomed up in New York. He is to stay for the summer. Happy Gotham.

J. P. Donohue expects to take a short trip to New Jersey for his health. We pity the mosquitoes.

The following terrible warning to deaf-mute "cross-tie sailors" from the *Evening Post* of a recent date is annexed:

"As a train was approaching Hartford, on the line of the Amboy Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, last night, Mrs. Mary Gillingham, who was deaf, was in the act of crossing the track. She was struck by the train and killed, her body being horribly mangled."

"The following fearful pun originated in the brilliant brain of the 'Pith and Point' editor of the New York News:—

"We saw a man yesterday who had never talked in his sleep. The poor fellow was born dumb."

John F. O'Brien, of New York, contemplates taking a trip to Michigan shortly. Poor Michigan.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Leary, of Tarrytown, N. Y., died last week. It is supposed the cause of the child's death was cholera infantum and teeth difficulties. Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, of St. Ann's Church, officiated at the funeral, assisted by another clergyman, who resides in Tarrytown. It may be said that Mr. and Mrs. Leary have the deepest sympathy of the New York mutes, as they are well known and respected here. The child was baptized two or three weeks ago in St. Ann's along with the child of Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly.

The following clipping is from the New York *Star*, and that paper gives the credit of first publishing it to the *Columbia Register*:—

"ALMOST A MIRACLE.

"Mayevsle, S. C., was visited on the 17th, by a young man calling himself D. D. Smith, and purporting to be a resident of the vicinity of Rock Hill, in York County, S. C., passing himself off as deaf and dumb, also grievously afflicted with the chorea or St. Vitus dance. These afflictions were represented as the result of a very severe attack of scarlet fever. In addition to these bodily infirmities he had lately had his home destroyed by a storm, and he was now appealing to the sympathies and charities of the public for aid to provide himself and family with another home. He presented a paper purporting to be a certificate of his good character, and indorsing his claims for public sympathy. He was kindly received here, and received numerous contributions in small sums from the citizens of our town.

"While at supper last evening, at the hotel, a commercial traveler came in who recognized Smith as the deaf and dumb man he had met in Georgetown, S. C., and so informed Smith by handing him a card on which he had written: 'I met you in Georgetown.' To this Smith replied in writing: 'And what if you did?' But immediately left the table. Mr. Bland followed him out, when Smith immediately began to curse him in unmeasured terms, being evidently under the impression that the commercial traveler knew too much for his success here, and that Mr. Bland had agreed with the traveler to expose him publicly at the supper table. All this, it seems, was the result of a guilty conscience, for neither Mr. Bland nor the traveler had any suspicion of imposture in the case. The cursing soon attracted others to the spot, and it was at once evident to all that the deaf was hearing, the dumb was speaking, and the St. Vitus dance completely cured."

The above item does not state if he was punished or not. Any deaf-mute in that section ought to hand him over to the law if he can be found there. Such persons are seriously injuring the mutes in all parts of the country, and if all mutes made a raid on them, they would soon cease their begging.

It is stated that some mutes, without the slightest spark of manhood, have been setting the rumor afloat that only Catholics and their friends can attend the excursion of the C. L. U., which takes place on the 16th inst. These fellows are looked upon with contempt by all respectable mutes. The society's friends of whatever creed are cordially invited to attend, and they will do their best to make the excursion an enjoyable one. It is not expected that the excursion will be as great as the M. L. A.'s was, but deaf-mutes should remember that "Rome was not built in a day."

X. X. X.

CHICAGO.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Mr. and Mrs. John Cotton are very hospitable and delight to entertain their friends. Their home seems to be the Mecca of the deaf-mute community. They sent out their compliments to about a dozen unmarried deaf-mutes for Saturday evening, July 22d. The invited assembled at eight o'clock, and passed a merry and delightful evening. At about 11:30 they were treated to nice refreshments, after which they chatted for an hour and then dispersed greatly appreciating the kindness of their true friends, Mr. and Mrs. Cotton. The writer was present, and will never forget it.

Scarcely a week had passed when another party was announced for Saturday evening, July 29th. It was tendered to Miss Julia Beaubien, at the elegant residence of Maj. William Waite, on Fulton street. About fourteen couples were greatly pleased to accept the kind invitation. We enjoyed the jollities of the occasion, and at about eleven o'clock were served to a delicious collation. The genial host and hostess and their friends took part in the games quite lively, thus evincing a warm interest in us. Our festivities were kept up till a late hour of midnight, and then we went home promenading in the brilliant moonlight, carrying happy recollections in our memories. We all offer our most heartfelt thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Waite, for their royal hospitalities to us. Miss Beaubien was supremely happy. The names of those who were present are given below:—

Mr. and Mrs. Cotton, and son; Mr. J. Roth, wife and child; Misses Jennie Patton, Cora Gunn, Lillian Hawes, Nettie Spaulding, Emily Theunis, Amelia Taubman, Mollie Buel, Lillian Foster, Katie Luther, Lonsia Jones, Elizabeth Whalen, Lizzie Doyle; Messrs. James and William Gibney, Chester Codman, John Heinlein, Charles Angle, Frank Andrews, Geo. Frazer, Robert Elliott and Henry Beaman.

It is greatly regretted that Mrs. G. A. Christenson, nee Sarah Brasher, is slowly declining in health; she has been suffering much with the rheumatism for a number of years, and is still so, but we trust, for the sake of her kind and patient husband, that she will, under the skill of her physician, recover.

Prof. Emery and family are fasting on the products of their farm in St. Joseph County, Mich.

Prof. George and family are enjoying rest in Joliet, Ill.

Prof. Gallagher and wife are visiting the parents of the latter in Lincoln, Ill.

James Waston is rusticiating at Geneva Lake, Wis.

Messrs. Keller and Stout are apprenticed to a tinner in this city, and will no doubt become first class workmen if they stick to their good trade.

James and William Gibney, former pupils of the Michigan Institution, are making twelve to fifteen pairs of shoes per day, and it is well that they set good example before all who are loafing or waiting for something to turn up.

It is reported that Messrs. Morrow and Herr, of the National Deaf-Mute College, are in town visiting friends. John Viets, of Cleveland, has, I understand, secured a good position in the *Tribune* office.

Three little deaf-mute boys were seen the other day walking together on the State Street, and one of them advising the others to stop gesticulating so wildly, lest a crowd might collect about them.

The Fourth of July was a great and glorious day for Chicago. There were two league ball games, horse-races, a game of La Crosse, and numerous picnics, and excursions to the suburbs. On that day fully fifteen thousand people witnessed the ball games, and fifteen thousand applauded the wonderful speed of the horses.

A number of deaf-mutes and myself saw the Chicagoans beat the Troys in fourteen innings. The deaf-mutes, of Chicago, are talking of holding a picnic at Cedar Lake, Ind., or South Park, within two weeks.

Cedar Lake is a very popular resort about 35 miles from here.

Miss Jennie Patton, of St. Louis, Mo., has been visiting her sister in Chicago several weeks, and will probably remain until Sept. 1st. She has, during her stay, made a good many friends. The rumor in the *Deaf-Mute Advance* that she is engaged to be married is entirely without foundation.

SIDNEY HERBERT HOWARD.

CHICAGO, July 31, 1882.

News from the Hoosier Capital.

Jerome Brown, a deaf-mute graduate of the Indiana Inst., has a position as cabinet-maker in the furniture factory, where another mute by the name of William Corwin works. Both obtain good wages. The former's deaf-mute brother named Ambrose Brown, who graduated in 1879, died suddenly in Kansas last May.

The service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Mann in the Christ Church before the silent people numbering about 18, at 4 p. m. on the 9th inst. His sermon was interesting.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Atkinson with their children went to Delphi, Ind., on the 4th, visiting their relatives and friends, remained there for less than two weeks, and returned home. They said they had a pleasant time.

John Stephenson, a mute, came here some time ago, and got work, at the wheel factory, but he afterwards

got a place at the cooper shop. He said, he liked it.

James Comley, who graduated last June, appeared here about three weeks ago, and staid for two days, visiting his mute friends. He returned home to Gallaudet, Marion Co., Ind. He says he helps his father to work on his farm.

Mr. Williams Miles has gone to New York and will remain about six weeks.

7-31-'82. SILENT.

North Eastern Pennsylvania Notes.

The third annual picnic of the deaf-mutes of this neighborhood, is a thing of the past, and judging from the pleasure expressed by those who took part in it, it was the most successful of all. The day was all that could have been desired. Though the clouds obscured the sun, and threatened rain in the early part of the day yet they served to protect the picnickers from its scorching rays, and the cool breeze which prevailed during the day, added to the comfort of those present.

Of deaf-mutes we have noticed about fifty, while there were about three times as many hearing persons there. These, however, did not interfere with the enjoyment of the deaf-mutes—on the contrary, the latter appeared to have the "fun of it" all to themselves.

Music was furnished by the 13th Regiment Orchestra (the pet and pride of Scranton), and we need not say it was excellent. Dancing was the favorite amusement, and those who entertained the idea that deaf-mutes could not enjoy the sport, were quickly undeceived when they saw them come to time and trip the light fantastic with a vigor and grace not to be excelled by a gathering of persons in the possession of all their faculties. Those who did not dance, found other ways of getting rid of their surplus "spirits." Target shooting, tugs of wars, and various other games, prominent among which was the "College Band," all received their due of attention.

Quite a number of deaf-mutes were present from towns outside of Scranton, though we regretted to miss familiar faces. Among those from a distance, we noticed particularly Mr. and Mrs. Robert Arnold, of Hill Hollow; Mrs. Jjams, of New York; Miss McKinney, of Philadelphia; Miss Weil, of Plymouth; Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Arnold, of Carbondale; Misses Eva and Hattie Post, of Montrose; Mr. W. E. White, of New Hampshire; Mr. Kresge, of Newton; Mr. Wm. Arnold, of Monroe Co.; Miss Maggie Gorman, of Pittsford; and others whom we have no space to mention. The Scranton deaf-mutes were out in force as usual, and contributed largely to the enjoyment.

The proceeds of the picnic amounted to \$40 above expenses, which amount goes to the association under whose auspices the entertainment was held. Over two hundred tickets were sold, for which the association is indebted to the energy Wolfe Morris, of Scranton, who alone sold 170 tickets. All in all, the occasion was a most pleasant one, and will long be remembered as such. Much credit is due the association for the management of the affair, and it cannot be too highly complimented. The members are to be congratulated upon the successful issue of this maiden effort. May they always be as successful, if not more so.

It had been expected that Rev. Mr. Syle would be present at the picnic, but more important matters prevented him from reaching Scranton till midnight of the 29th ult. On the following Sunday, he held a service at St. Luke's Church, fifteen deaf-mutes being present. More would have attended, had they known of his arrival. But the impression prevailed that he would not be able to keep his engagement. We are glad, however, that such was not the case.

The picnic, as usual, puts other matters in the shade, so that there is little else of interest to write about. But we shall try to tell all there is to tell.

A service for deaf-mutes was held on the 16th ult., at Carbondale, in Trinity Episcopal Church, by Mr. Koehler, of Scranton. Six deaf-mutes were present. This was the first service of the kind ever held in that city, and it naturally attracted considerable attention among the people, who, it may be added, exhibited a very warm interest in the work. Carbondale contains about twenty-five deaf-mutes, and it is intended to have services there at regular intervals hereafter.

Mr. and Mrs. Koehler, who have been spending the vacation in the country, will return to the city when school re-opens.

Miss McKinney, of Philadelphia, is visiting Miss Nettie Weil, at Plymouth; and Mrs. Jjams, of New York, is spending a few weeks with friends in Wilkesbarre.

It has been asked "Who was the belle of the picnic?" We would suggest to the enquirer that to mention one is to mention all the fair ones who graced the occasion by their presence.

We are told that one of our well-known deaf-mute journeymen drank too much lemonade, and on reaching home in the evening, became a little "off" in the region of his stomach, and—well, we will draw the curtain, and hope that although sadder he may be a wiser man hereafter.

N. E. PENN'A, Aug. 1, '82.

Subscribe for the JOURNAL. Only \$1.50 a year.

FANWOOD.

IS EUGENE SINGER DEAD?

SCRAPINGS OF A WEEK.

The plasterers are plastering, the painters are painting, the whitewashers are whitewashing, the scrubbers are—but, for fear that we may shock some of the pretty girls who are at home "helping mamma," we won't pursue this subject any further. On the whole, bustle and dust and "preparation" are the reigning features.

The little boys who used to play "circus" on the straw bed ticks, are looking around for some other amusement, as the work of filling these articles of luxury has been completed. Willie Porter, son of our Superintendent, went to the Catskills on the 1st.

James H. Caton, the blind deaf-mute who is under the instruction of Prof. Mann, went to New Paltz, and visited Miss Cordelia Kaiser about a week ago. He wishes his friends to know that his address will hereafter be Amity, Orange Co., N. Y.

Myron R. Palmer is working in the large book printing establishment of Benthuyssen, in Albany. He says he gets \$9 a week, and has been promised "a raise" in the near future.

William Ennis writes from the *Daily Mail*, Catskill, N. Y., that Willie Rose is now working with him, and that he gives satisfaction to the boss.

Mr. Crittenden has brought home with him a very handsome split-bamboo fishing rod, which he purchased before going to the Adirondacks.

A sister of Miss Ryer visited the Institution on Wednesday, August 2d.

John Obrien, a little fellow who has earned sixty cents since vacation began, by doing odd jobs for the printers, woke up the other morning and found himself a bankrupt.

Private advices state that the valorous Henry Davit, who works on the Kingston, N. Y., *Freeman*, has secured a short vacation. He will visit the Catskills, and probably Fanwood. He will not return to school in the fall. Later advices say that his vacation has ended, and that he is type-lifting on the *Rondout Courier*.

Miss Gussie Berley, one of our handsome High Class girls, is a regular attendant at St. Ann's Church on Sundays.

A large bat caused consternation in the boys' lower dormitory, the other evening.

One of the little boys innocently picked up a ring belonging to one of the servants last week. It was set with amethysts and half-pearls. Supervisor Howell had the "gem" returned to its owner. We have hitherto been careless with our diamond-hilted gold pen, but will have it locked up in the future.

After a month's hard work in his office, Dr. Peet started for his farm at Dunkirk on Friday last.

Henry Schanck, of Freehold, N. J., called at the Institution on Thursday, and stayed over night. He is working on his father's farm, and will return to school in September. He informed us that he would go to Ocean Grove with a party some time this week.

Principal Gudger, of the North Carolina Institution, accompanied by Prof. Frank Haynes, one of his corps of instructors, dropped down on the School last Friday. They will stay in the city for a few days, and both will attend the Teachers' Convention.

Mr. Brainerd piloted Mr. Van Dyne, of Poughkeepsie, through the buildings last week.

One of the ladies was considerably surprised at the result of inadvertently sitting on a sheet of fly paper a few days ago. The paper is of the sticky kind that catches-em-alive-and-holds-them-till-they-starve sort, and clung affectionately to aforesaid lady's polonaise.

Mr. Shotwell is as great a weather prognosticator as Vennor. He watches the wind and temperature, and foretells results with amazing accuracy.

Mr. E. G. Detlefs, of Gaff, Fleischmann & Co.'s establishment, 39 Broadway, was here on the 4th. He brought a new kind of yeast and, we believe, an easier system for baking bread. Mr. Beatty, our baker tried it, and pronounced it eminently satisfactory. It is a hard job to improve on the bread Mr. Beatty has hitherto made, but this new yeast seems to have done it, and he proposes to use it in the future.

Mrs. Rachel Cooke, one of the supervisors of the girls, left for Vermont in search of rest and recreation, on the 4th.

Mr. Brainerd has gone on a short visit to Ulster County. He is expected back to-day. We do not know where he will go during the remainder of his vacation. Perhaps he is afraid that if he makes it known we'll "prent it."

The hot weather is again with us, and the chunk of ice which is placed on the butter melts so rapidly that before dinner is over it has to be served with a spoon.

It is said that Eugene Singer was either killed or seriously injured at Chicago, about two months ago. He was walking on the railroad and the locomotive caught up with him.

Respectfully Yours,

W. H. GREEN.

WORCESTER, Aug. 7, '82.

After running away from school he secured a place in a printing office in Albany, and joined the typographical Union. He lost his place and started for Chicago. When injured, he was identified by the Union Ticket in his pocket, and a telegram was sent to the President of the Albany lodge. An item about the accident was printed in the Albany *Express*. Nothing has been heard from him since.

Julius Lang was up here last Sunday. He returned a week ago from a trip to Saratoga and Albany. He also went to the Catskills and met Messrs. Ennis, Rose and Thomas. He met them again at the Capital.

Mr. Boyd, a Scotch deaf-mute, lost his girl last Sunday. He went into a saloon to sample the soda water, and when he returned his deaf-mute lady had disappeared. He wandered up and down the bridge at 155th Street looking for her, but we do not know if he found her.

Miss Caline B. Felver spent a few hours at the Institution on Sunday afternoon. She says the item which stated she lost her situation was untrue. She is still doing well in the city, and has no idea of returning to school in this fall.

On the 6th, George L. Reynolds disdainfully surveyed the high picket fences which partition the grounds, and declared his *Alma Mater* was not what it used to be.

The dirge or pean of the sea waves at Coney Island was sung to unresponsive ears on Saturday last, when Agnes Craig, Daisy Hollister, Martha Hasty and sister were seen frolicking on the pebbly beach.

Mr. Jacques Loew and a friend called on Saturday evening, but went away disappointed, as the person he wished to see was not here.

Our printers are a smart set of young fellows, and every week a good many deaf-mutes visit Fanwood to bask in the sunshine of their wisdom. Last Saturday Anthony Capelli came up and stayed till next evening. On Sunday, Messrs. Frey, Dezendorf and Gettings arrived early in the afternoon. A short time afterwards a cloud of smoke which wafted the odors of a "penny-pressed" to our nostrils proclaimed that other distinguished visitors would soon arrive. In a few moments young Holland and Theodore Lounsbury skipped down the winding pathway. A little later, Fred. Tillman skillfully steered his cigar through the overhanging branches and joined the crowd. Two deaf-mutes from the Fordham Institution also arrived, but they did not stay long enough to make known their names. The day was very cold, and this time "Grace H." got left.

Dr. and Mrs. Porter arrived home yesterday after a week's sojourn in the Catskills.

Alfred Emmons reposed artistically under the shade trees all of Monday.

The Coney Island clam chowder was severely punished on Sunday last, when Masters Brede, Kohler and Kickens inhaled the salty breeze.

Bernard Gallagher has once more loomed up in New York. He is telling wonderful stories about Washington, the White House and President Arthur.

The shadows were lengthening and the twilight hour was drawing near when Miss Rhoades, looking strong and happy, stepped from Dr. Porter's carriage and ran lightly up the piazza stairs. She had just come from Western New York, where most of her vacation was passed.

Julius Wilken and Julius Lang were seen in the vicinity of Carmanville on the 7th. Julius the Second will try to secure a place in a shoe shop for Julius the First.

Miss Cordelia Chidsey, matron of the linen department, started for the "Land of Steady Habits" on Tuesday, August 6th.

Mr. Michel Kuhn, a German, who has been living in San Francisco for three years past, was here last Saturday. He sails for Germany on the 24th of this month, and wants to take a wife home with him. He stopped at Chicago and Buffalo, but could not find a girl to suit him (or perhaps he did not suit the girl), and failing in New York also, he has gone to Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore, on the same errand. He is of middle age, and said to be comfortably fixed, so far as money is concerned. He volunteered the information that R. D. Livingstone has no business in the West, and that he lives by asking alms and begging from the rich

A WRONGED WIFE.

JULIUS MEYER FALLS INTO THE HANDS OF THE LAW.

[From the Denver News, July 27.]

The expose in the *News* yesterday of the doubtful methods adopted by a Denver merchant to secure a divorce from his absent wife and of his treatment and desertion of her in San Francisco, created a genuine sensation, and there was no little curiosity on every side to learn the name of the man, which was withheld for the purpose of furthering the ends of justice. The *News* will now give the full particulars of the affair, which prove to be a sensational feature in the courts of this city at no distant day.

The name of the merchant referred to in yesterday's *News* is Julius Meyer, who runs a second-hand store on Fifteenth, between Holladay and Larimer streets, and the facts in the case, as gleaned from a Californian, who knows Meyer intimately and knew all about his marriage and his relations at the time of that occurrence in the spring of 1878, will be presented. The above informant pronounces Meyer as an adventurer, and that he married his deaf and dumb wife for the express purpose of getting hold of her money. Meyer is by profession a German actor and had appeared in the San Francisco theatres for several years, where he is well-known, but since 1878 has been engaged exclusively in the tailoring business. While in San Francisco he met a remarkably beautiful Jewess named Miss Clara Aaronson, and was, as he alleges, immediately smitten with her charms, notwithstanding the fact that she was deaf and dumb. Meyer is himself a tall, handsome fellow, of good address and his manner indicates him to be a perfect gentleman. He had no difficulty in pressing his suit with his charmer, and after only a few months' courtship the couple were married.

Meyer had a considerable amount of real estate and other property in San Francisco, but it was all heavily burdened with mortgages. His father-in-law, Mr. Aaronson, at his marriage cleared all these debts and assisted him to start a clothing and tailoring business. The father-in-law also gave Mrs. Meyer \$3,000 as a dowry in cold cash, which he placed in the bank to her credit. Everything ran smoothly for a period of six months, when it appears that Meyer managed to get possession of his wife's money, and then, by cruelly treating her, caused her to take refuge in her father's house. It is claimed that he heaped abuse upon his afflicted wife, and when he finally succeeded in getting her to leave him he got possession of all her money, sold out all his property, and came to Colorado. Shortly after he left San Francisco his wife gave birth to a child which is now being cared for by its grandparents and is nearly three years old. Meyer never corresponded with his wife at any time since coming here, but in 1880 he instituted divorce proceedings in the District Court, and by swearing that he did not know of her whereabouts prevented the suit being contested. He procured the divorce and has resided here ever since, establishing himself in business with his wife's money.

Meyer has made a host of friends, especially among the German classes, while here, and a great deal of regret will be felt at his downfall. The real expose of Meyer's schemes did not occur until a few days ago, when his wife's relatives wrote to a friend here, a brother tailor of Meyer, inquiring into the circumstances of Meyer's divorce. These were carefully hunted down by the friend, and the California relatives resolved to begin proceedings to set aside the divorce and compel Meyer to support his child. All these proceedings were kept from Meyer until the day before yesterday when the friend received the affidavits of Meyer's wife, his mother-in-law and several other San Francisco people, in regard to Meyer's marriage and his treatment of his wife. He then approached the fellow and questioned him about his divorce, and Meyer answered all questions lightly. He very readily admitted that he had married his wife for her money, but claims that he could have lived with her but for the terrible mother-in-law.

The friend then proceeded the Acting District Attorney McCord, and laid the whole case before him. Mr. McCord resolved to call Meyer before him and question him in regard to the charges. This he did yesterday afternoon, and succeeded in thoroughly frightening him. He admitted nearly everything, and among other things that he had a large sum of money in one of the banks here.

After Meyer had left McCord's office his subsequent actions led to the suspicion that he was about to leave town, and Mr. McCord proceeded before Justice Jeffries and, presenting the affidavits, secured a warrant of his for his arrest. It was given to Constable Nadler, who got Meyer late last evening. Meyer, however, had in the meantime engaged Judge Decker as his counsel and the latter tried to effect a settlement of the affair with Mr. McCord, but could not. He could not secure bail. The warrant charged him with perjury.

A *News* reporter saw his wife's affidavits last night, and they compared

exactly with the above statements. Meyer will probably be given a trial before Jeffries to day.

The *Denver Tribune*, of July 28th, says:

"CHARGED WITH PERJURY. "Julius Meyer, proprietor of a tailor shop on Thirteenth street, near Larimer, was arraigned before Justice Jeffries yesterday to answer the charge of perjury. Meyer formerly lived in San Francisco. The charge is that several years ago he married a young lady named Clara Aaronson, who was deaf and dumb, at San Francisco. Her father paid several heavy debts of Meyer's, and gave his daughter \$3,000 as a dowry, besides assisting his son-in-law to start in business. Subsequently, it is claimed, Meyer became tired of his uncomplaining helpmate and abused her shamefully, ending by deserting her and coming to Denver. Here he obtained a divorce in the District Court by swearing that he did not know his wife's whereabouts. The wife and friends came here and swore out warrants against Meyer, charging him with perjury.

"Meyer was bound over to the District Court in the sum of \$500 bail." The *News*, of the 29th July gives the following:

"The trial of Julius Meyer, on the charge of perjury, in Justice Jeffries' Court, began at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The court room was crowded with spectators, who were drawn thither by a morbid curiosity in expectation of hearing rich developments. There were also a number of the defendant's friends in attendance, who being aware of his previous life and the facts surrounding his desertion of his wife, were present as witnesses. On opening the examination, Prosecuting Attorney McCord moved for a continuance, in order to secure the attendance of the principal witness, Mrs. Meyer, from San Francisco. He said that she would be here on Saturday, but Judge Decker, the defendant's counsel, objected and the motion was withdrawn.

"The first witness sworn for the prosecution was R. W. Steele, clerk of the County Court. The witness was shown a number of papers of record and said that they were the papers in Meyer's divorce suit. He also identified Meyer's application for the publication of a summons in the case. The papers were then offered in evidence, whereupon the defense entered an objection, but the court refused to sustain it, and the papers were allowed. The witness then identified the affidavit, in which Meyer affirms that he did not know of the residence of his wife. This was also introduced.

"W. H. Brun was called for the people and said that he is now engaged as a clerk in Daniels & Fisher's. He testified that he is well acquainted with Meyer, and when the latter published the summons for his divorce suit he had questioned him about the matter. Meyer told witness that he did not anticipate any trouble with the divorce, and that his wife was in San Francisco and well taken care of. He also said that she would not suffer. Meyer subsequently told the witness that he had obtained the divorce. Cross-examined, the witness testified that when he talked with Meyer he had formed the opinion that Mrs. Meyer was with her father and mother.

"S. Arenson, the complaining witness, who caused Meyer's arrest, was put on the stand and testified that he had lived in San Francisco in 1880 and was there altogether two years. He knew the defendant and his wife in San Francisco and said that she is deaf and dumb. The witness was present at their marriage. They lived together about six months in the house of Mrs. Meyer's father. The witness further said that he had talked with Meyer about his desertion of his wife, and Meyer said that he did not care for her and had sent her back to her father; also that Mrs. Meyer was envious, and the old man (meaning the lady's father) could therefore have the principal witness subsequently in San Francisco that he was too good looking to live with his wife and he intended coming to Colorado for a divorce. In another conversation with the witness, Meyer, in answer to the question why he married his wife, answered that he did it to get her money. After the witness came to Colorado, Meyer said that he told him that he had a divorce, and inquired particularly about his child—whether it was deaf and dumb. The witness, cross-examined, gave a history of his life and reiterated the above facts.

"R. D. Livingstone, a deaf-mute from San Francisco, was next called to the stand. There was some discussion about the proper form his evidence, and it was settled by writing out questions. He testified that he knew Meyer and his wife and was present at their marriage. The witness was positive that Meyer had deserted his wife. He had a conversation with Meyer in which the latter has appealed to him not to let his wife know of his whereabouts. The witness knew that Meyer had at one time lived under his father-in-law's roof with his wife. Livingstone answered all questions very promptly, and displayed an unusual amount of intelligence. Judge Decker did not attempt to introduce any evidence, and did not place his client upon the stand. He moved for a discharge of the defendant and then began his argument, which closed the proceedings yesterday. District Attorney McCord will argue the case to-day.

"The court informed the defense that unless evidence was introduced to show that the defendant was not aware of his wife's whereabouts at the

time of the divorce suit, he would be obliged to hold him."

Our correspondent writes:

"Mr. R. D. Livingstone was the centre of talk in the court. He has returned here from his southern trip last Wednesday evening, and was interviewed by your correspondent, and asked him several questions in regard to the Meyer case. Mr. Livingstone says that he has known Mr. Meyer for some ten years in Boston. During his visit in California, some two years ago, the wronged wife showed Mr. L. her album, and he happened to see the villain's picture, and he told her that he knew him very well. At last her father caused Mr. Meyer to be arrested in this city through the District Attorney. We hope that the villain will be prosecuted. Mr. Livingstone says that the wronged woman was very pretty. There was an error in the *News* saying that Mr. Livingstone was present at the marriage.

FROM REV. JOB TURNER.

OXFORD, MISS., July 24, 1882. MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—I am sojourning with a very amiable family in this place for the sake of getting refreshed and invigorated. Last Thursday morning found me so much fatigued on my arrival here, that I napped soundly almost all the day, my journey from Natchez, Miss., having lasted about three days.

This family is related to Longfellow, the poet, lately deceased, and also to General Nathaniel Green, of the Revolutionary War, commanding the southern part of the country, then called the Colonial States.

While I was coming here from New Orleans, a lady traveler told me a fact which surprised and mortified me. A young man, who had traveled with her on another road the day before, said to her that he had a deaf-mute father who was an Episcopal missionary to mutes, and that he was five years in the Confederate army. She asked me the truth of her story, and I said that I was not the person, because my sons never smelt gunpowder, and his name was not like ours. I am afraid that he was an impostor.

This recalls to me another fact. A deaf-mute, whose name I know, once wrote his own testimonial and forged my name! but afterwards he was confounded by a lady, one of my old pupils, who read it, and told him it was not my handwriting, and that I was her teacher, which caused his immediate disappearance. I will not divulge his name to any one till I have him punished if I meet him.

I know several other deaf-mutes who have forged others' names.

Some one last month forged the name of an idiot deaf-mute when he wrote an improper letter for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Let us drop the subject for the present.

There are several deaf-mutes in this neighborhood, among whom is Miss Mattie Slate, highly connected in this State. She lives on a fine farm, about fifteen miles distant, which is, I am told, very pleasant to visit. I have never had the pleasure of seeing it, but I may have that pleasure to-day or to-morrow. I need not say that she and her sister, Mrs. Flora Lobrano, are both intelligent and civil.

Long ago, an Episcopal minister finding me in a profuse perspiration under my winter clothes, during a hot day, wrote on a piece of paper saying, "He that hath two coats let him give to him that hath none, i. e., if it be a thin one, on a hot day like this, you can use it as an outside duster sometimes. Just your size; fits perfectly." I accepted the thin coat, and then have often been using it while reading or studying. I wore it most of the time during my voyage across the Gulf of Mexico.

I conducted a joint service with the same rector on the very night the coat was given to me. He had a very pleasant, smiling face.

The father of this family, is a highly educated gentleman, descended from the baron who fled to America from England on account of free religion, and who lies buried near Petersburg, Virginia. I will mention for your pleasure several reminiscences which have come to me from his lips.

He has an ebony mantle piece clock which has been running over one hundred years,—which fact proves that it was very carefully made in Liverpool, England. These clocks are made in such haste that they cannot last so long. In 1843, I bought a very fine brass clock which ran as punctually as the sun for over thirty years, when it got out of order and was condemned as being good for nothing. In a few months, very solemnly, death entered my happy home for the first time and snatched my very faithful and affectionate wife out of my embrace. What a strange coincidence.

The gentleman said as follows: His grandfather commanded the Southern army during the Revolutionary War. He went security for the payment of clothing for his troops. After the war the creditor sued him for this debt, and sold his plantation and negroes at sheriff's sale to pay it. Congress, after his death, settled his accounts, etc., and agreed, in the act of Congress, to refund the amount to his heirs, who were petitioning about seventy-five years before they got it.

Last week I saw in a New Orleans paper that an old man, aged about 90 years, living in Maryland, had been waiting for the settlement in Congress of a claim for the past sixty-eight years. He went to Washington City recently to ascertain whether it was settled, but to his dis-

appointment, he learned that it was still pending.

A deaf-mute lady, who died last winter, told me that she had been many years waiting to hear from Congress about a claim in the French Spoilation Law. I will see that her heirs do not lose it.

A deaf and dumb gentleman often complains to me that Congress has long delayed to settle his claim. I have as often advised him to have the patience of Job. I will see that it is all right. Truly Congress is very slow in business.

In my chamber where I am now penning this, hangs a painting on glass, over one hundred years old, representing a Greek girl smoking a long pipe.

During my travels in Mexico, I found a customary among the Mexican ladies to smoke cigars and to travel and walk about in the open air without hats or bonnets. Our Mexican lady passengers traveled two hundred and sixty miles without covering their heads. Some of them kept smoking all that day. I never smoke or chew and am, therefore, no slave to King Tobacco.

A few days ago I received a postal from Mr. Edmund Booth, informing me that he would see me at Jacksonville, Illinois, next month.

I would say a word about him. He was a successful teacher in the Hartford School, when he threw up his honorable profession with a view to emigrating to Iowa, I believe, then a territory. He told his class that he intended carrying two axes in his trunk, which he denied having done when I met him in Amherst, N. H., about three or four years ago, and from which he said I inferred that he did not carry any. The deaf-mute boy whom he treated as a confidant, revealed it to me. If he were living, he would, no doubt, acknowledge it.

Mr. Booth has built up a city. The place where he established his house was a mere forest, but it has become a large town. He edits what is called the *Anamosa Eureka*. From his personal appearance, he may live to be 100 years old.

I am fully determined to write every thing worth knowing during my leisure hours, because I cannot help feeling sure that it will become more and more interesting as time elapses.

It may not be inappropriate to relate a little story about Sir Thomas Moore.

He had pencil and paper placed in his hall that he might write while waiting for his wife to put on her bonnet and shawl. The result, in a year, was a valuable law-book. Behold every day there are leisure hours when ideas, occurrences and events may be jotted down.

I met a deaf-mute named James W. Kidd, of Knoxville, Tenn., in town yesterday. He said he was an inmate of the National Deaf-Mute College for two years. He is traveling for his health and selling chromos at the same time.

Last week a man, hard of hearing, was killed by the cars about fifteen miles from here. This accident warns every mute reader of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL to beware of the track which has thrown so many deaf-mutes into the cold grave. I leave for Nashville soon.

JACKSON, TENN., July 28, '82.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—You will perceive from the date of this letter that I am already on the move for about two months after a week of rest in Oxford, Miss., one of my resting places.

I got here yesterday, merely to visit the deaf-mute people of this place as a minister, and leave this forenoon for a distant place, about 300 miles away to have service next Sunday.

This work is encouraging me so much, that I can not stop in one place more than a day or two.

A few hours before I left Oxford, Miss., yesterday, I got a letter from the Superintendent of the Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs, the Saratoga of the South, a copy of which I will send you:

"REV. AND DEAR SIR:—Your letter of July 15th has just reached me. "I sympathize with your work of alleviating the condition of the deaf and dumb, and also with you in your disappointment at the removal of your son, Dr. E. Loring Turner, from the deaf and dumb institution. My brother and I differ very widely on politics, and this will explain my position in relation to the matter. "Very truly yours."

Travelers leave New York City at 4 A.M. and reach the Springs the same night at 8.

Mr. Marcy has gone to the same Springs with his father.

Time commands me to get ready to go off.

Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

IOWA ITEMS.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Mrs. Alice M. Knapp, of Laporte City, Ia., whose maiden name was Kennicott, is staying at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Evans, of Walker, Ia., all summer. She expects to go and stay a few weeks in Des Moines, when she will be at the Iowa Deaf-Mute Convention next September. Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Evans expect to go to the Iowa Deaf-Mute Convention and see their cousin, George W. Evans, a great painter. He is working for the Hawkeye Insurance Co., where he paints, hangs papers, decorates, etc.

Mrs. Alice M. Knapp was educated at the Iowa City and Council Bluffs schools. She lost her husband on the 5th of September last. She is a young widow.

On the 5th of June last, Mrs. Alice M. Knapp, and her 3 children went Oelwein, Fayette Co., Ia., to

pay a visit to her deaf-mute friends, Mr. and Mrs. Washington Farrer. They spent three weeks there. A short time ago, Mr. Charles Locke, a pupil at the Council Bluffs School, paid Mrs. Knapp and Mr. and Mrs. Farrer a short visit, which was very much enjoyed. He said he would return to school next September. He is a smart young gentleman.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Evans paid Mr. and Mrs. Farrer a two days' visit, and enjoyed themselves very well. Mr. Farrer and Mr. Evans went to Hazelton to make Mr. and Mrs. Matthew a call, and had a pleasant time.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans made a round trip with their mule team from their house at Oelwein, to Manchester, and thence to their home. The distance was nearly 100 miles, and it was a 3 days' drive.

On the 27th of May last, Mr. W. P. Evans had a one year old bull-dog whelp, with the assistance of another small dog, killed nearly 40 rats in an hour one day.

Mr. W. P. Evans says that his corn crop looks promising, and he will engage himself to some farmers to cut oats with his new reaper, "Triumph," No. 1.

Mrs. Amelia M. Evans would like to know the whereabouts of her old classmate, Mr. Josiah Barnes. Is he alive or dead? She would also like to hear something of her old friend and classmate, Mrs. Hattie J. Eddy (nee Roe).

We are strongly opposed to the Garfield Fund. All the deaf-mutes are very foolish to give their money for it, because widow Garfield has lots of money, and can afford to pay for a nice monument for her beloved husband. Mrs. Abraham Lincoln was humble and poor, and did not ask anybody to give money to the Lincoln Fund. All deaf-mutes ought to know that they should give their money for monuments to the late Dr. H. P. Peet, old Mr. Gallandet, and Clara, as it is better than to give to the Garfield Fund. We are much pleased to learn that they will endeavor to obtain money to buy a monument for the venerable old Mr. Gallandet, at Philadelphia, as Mr. C. W. K. Strong made a statement indicating them to do so. They ought not to forget it.

MRS. AMELIA M. EVANS.

WALKER, IA.

Western Keystone State News.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—There are, in all, four mutes of the fair sex, at Sharon, Pa. Two of them attend school—one at New York, the other at Turtle Creek. The father of one of these girls, Miss Jennie Taylor by name, is spending the summer by taking a pleasant trip to Europe.

It is now noticed that Miss Agnes Berry, of Sharpsville, has an increased amount of business on hand at dressmaking for the summer. She recently received a little book containing pictures of various kinds of fashionable dresses from New York City. She will make choice apparel for her lady customers by imitating dresses from the pictures of the book.

"Clayton" devotes his leisure time mornings and evenings to tending his garden. It is worthy of note that he has always been industrious and dutiful. He knows almost everything about gardening.

Mr. Terrence Feine, of Jamestown, Pa., was off on a trip to Tidontie, Warren Co., Pa., to aid his brother-in-law, Mr. James Baugher, in performing the harder work of his farm when extra help was needed. These brothers have always been on friendly terms with each other. Their habits and characters are good. They are doing a big business this summer.

Mr. Paul S. Morley, an effective typographer in the Sharon *Herald* office, at Sharpsville, Pa., enjoyed the pleasure of making new acquaintances with the mutes attending the picnic at Put-in-Bay, on the 4th of July last. Without doubt, a No. 1 time was enjoyed at the picnic to the considerable delight of all who attended. Perambulating in the shady grove of tall trees was indulged in. A magnificent view of the country for miles around could be obtained on the grounds. Near by was a beautiful lake where a waterspout occurred which was of much interest to the mutes who saw it.

Mr. John Weaver, a well educated individual, of Knox, Clarion Co., Pa., left the Philadelphia School last February on account of delicate health. He obtained work in a saw-mill a short time after regaining his health. But such work soon proved injurious to him, and he gave it up. Some weeks ago he called on his mute friend, Mr. T. Feine, at Jamestown. He afterwards visited Sharpsville, and to the mutes there he proved himself an agreeable and pleasant young man. Desiring to obtain work, Mr. Feine went to Pittsburgh. Whether he met with success or not with his object at the smoky city, the writer does not know.

VIVIAN.

THE FAR WEST.

The personal notice in the *Denver Evening World*, of the 15th inst., appeared the following:

"Jno. Sorg, a deaf-mute desires to communicate with Mr. Deise, formerly of the Deaf-Mute Institution at Philadelphia, but now somewhere in Colorado. Address him care *Evening World*." The *World*, of the 27th, had the following answer:

"PERSONAL.—Mr. Deise desires to in-

form John Sorg that he is now at Colorado Springs."

Who is John Sorg? Information was received that he came to the city from California recently, and he was out of funds.

Miss Kate Odell has returned to her parental roof in Denver, from the school in Colorado Springs. She speaks highly of her principal, Prof. R. P. McGregor in his abilities of school management, and she considers him the best principal. His success in instructing his pupils has been wonderful. The pupils are anxious to see their principal still holding his position on their return to school in September.

Mr. John C. Simmons, who styles himself "Brick Simmons," and who had been connected with the Frontiersman and found that he was not fit to hold his position after Mr. Livingstone returned from New York, left for Georgetown or Montezuma, where he is working in a printing office.

A good fund was raised for the penniless mute who came to Denver from California, and he left for the East.

The railroads are making great preparations for the National Mining and Industrial Exposition which opens on the 1st of August. More than 300,000 visitors will visit the Exposition in Denver, Colorado. The writer thinks he will visit it.

ALBANY NOTES.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—A deaf-mute service was held in St. Paul's Church on the 30th inst. There were about 75 deaf-mutes present, and it is said that the church was attended by a larger number of mutes last week than ever before. During the service, a child of Mr. and Mrs. Skimple was baptized by the Rev. Dr. Gallandet. The father of the child is a hearing person, and the mother a mute. The former cannot read or write, but they are a happy couple. After the baptizing, the Rev. Dr. Gallandet made some remarks about arrangements for the Holy Communion in the Albany church, which he will make known in the JOURNAL before long. Among those present were Misses I. DeWillegar, Clara Post, with her lady friend, Warren; Mrs. Bart, Mrs. Skimple, Mrs. Gallandet, wife of the minister; Messrs. Collins, C. A. Smith, Ritter, Witbeck, Kendrick, Sherwood, Hiram West, J. Lawlor, J. F. Lang, Childs, Saxon, Bart, Skimple, Mull, Cannon, Fosmire, Held, and William Ennis. There were others whose names the writer could not learn.

PERSONALS.

It is rumored that E. Singer, was killed by the cars while stealing a ride to Chicago, but no proof is yet given of the accident.

Hiram West says he is ready and willing to challenge any mute to play 15-ball pool. Hiram, give it up, for it will lead you to the penitentiary.

Mr. C. A. Smith, of Troy, N. Y., is working in a job office in that city. He is going to have a week's vacation this month.

Joe Lawlor, a graduate of the New York Institution, has been steadily working at his trade in a shoe factory. He is a head cutter and his wages are good. Joe, stick to it, and get married.

J. F. Lang, who spent his vacation visiting friends along the Hudson River, was in Saratoga on a visit to Mr. Fosmire. He says Saratoga has more magnificent hotels than New York City has. When he left Saratoga he was full with the waters from the various springs.

Mr. Fosmire, a compositor on the JOURNAL, is working on the *Saratoga Sentinel*, a weekly paper.

Mr. Witbeck, of Troy, N. Y., who considers himself the best orator and lecturer in Troy, looks like a prize-fighter on account of his short cut hair. Is he ready to knock Sullivan out of time?

Mr. Childs is a janitor and track-master of the Albany Athletic Club. He says he likes his position. He may become a famous athlete himself some day, for he has the chance of obtaining all the necessary practice.

We will write about what the Fanwood boys and girls in Albany and vicinity are doing at their happy homes next time.

STEAMER ALBANY.

ANOTHER RETORT.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The JOURNAL of the 13th has a letter from G. D. Abbott in which he appears to be capping for Mr. Tillinghast, and hopes to gain some advantage by abusing Mr. Harry White. I am convinced that he utters many untruths, although he may think them true. His (Abbott) character is well-known, and I hope the mutes will not be so blind as to be led by him. Should opportunity offer, I shall be at the convention, which I hope will be a harmonious one, but if Mr. Abbott thinks he can browbeat Mr. Holmes or his friends, he will find himself mistaken as they are made of sterner stuff. I see that "A Connecticut Correspondent" thinks Mr. Tillinghast should be elected president of Norwich Convention. I am convinced that those mutes who read Mr. Abbott's letter carefully, will be impressed with the rottenness of his argument. His allusion to those small literary fellows are insulting to us all; if we have not had the advantage of a thorough grammatical education, we know what constitutes a gentleman. Judging from his letter, I do not believe he does.

Truly Yours,

EDWIN W. FRISBEE.

BOSTON, July 30, 1882.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY

FINE GOLD WATCHES,

Stem-winding, \$50 to \$75 and upwards.

Ladies' \$25 to \$60 and upwards

SILVER HUNTING

AMERICAN WATCHES

Stem-winding, \$12 to \$18.

Our reputation for good time-keeping Watches has been known for forty years, and our standard is better than ever.

JEWELRY,

Silver and Plated Ware

of all the newest designs, always in stock.

We challenge comparison for quality of work in

WATCH REPAIRING

all of which is done on the premises.

Old Gold and Silver taken in Exchange.

GEO. W. WELSH'S SONS,

NO. 133 GREENWICH ST.

Cor. Park Place, N. Y.

OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT DOWN TOWN

A NEW OFFER!

\$30 MORE

This Competition closes October 1, 1882.

These Terms are open to Subscribers only.

For every NEW SUBSCRIBER

we offer a commission of 25 cents. Send us \$1.25 and keep the 25 cents. Do not wait until you get several subscriptions, but send the money at once. Write the name and address very plainly.

Besides this liberal commission, we give \$30 in prizes to the subscribers who send the largest list of NEW SUBSCRIBERS before October 2, 1882, as follows:

For the 1st largest list \$15.00

" " 2d " " 10.00

" " 3d " " 5.00

RULES.

Those wishing to compete for the prizes, must head their letters "PRIZE COMPETITION."